

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

Swift Champ, Editor and Owner.

Printed Every Tuesday and Friday.

Established February 1, 1881.

TWENTY-FIRST YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1901.

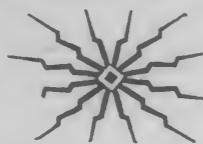
NO. 68.

J. S. WILSON

D. T. WILSON.

**JAS. S. WILSON & BRO.,**

BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT  
HOUSE.



## COAL.

In time of peace prepare for war. In warm weather prepare for cold. The wise man lays in his supply of coal during the summer months. We have a bounteous supply of SOUTH JELlico and MIXED CANNEL.

## SALT.

Just received a car load of FRESH SALT.

## FARM WAGONS.

We feel confident we have the best lot of farm wagons made, such as AVERY, STUDEBAKER and MITCHELL. We also keep cheaper grades.

## FARM IMPLEMENTs.

We sell the celebrated AVERY DISC PLOW, the very best plow for hard ground. We also sell the most popular plow—THE VULCAN. It has a light draft and does nice work. We are also agents for the HOOSIER DRILLS and keep in stock CORN HARVESTERS. In fact anything the farmer needs we try to have for him. We also have some choice SEED RYE.



**J. S. WILSON & BRO.,**  
PARIS, KY.



## O. K. STOVES

### RANGES

Every one guaranteed to be satisfactory or money refunded.

CALL AND SEE THEM  
We also furnish repairs for all stoves no matter what make.

**Winn &  
Lowry.**

MARY L. DAVIS.

Manicure Artist.

Hair Shampooed, Facial and Scalp Massage. Will call at the residence of any lady upon receipt of order. Permanent address, Paris, Ky.

L. E. LANDMAN, M. D.,

WINDSOR - HOTEL.

TUESDAY, OCT. 8, 1901.

John W. Lowry,

424 Main Street, - - Paris, Ky.

Harness, Saddles, Whips and Blankets

Collars, Hames, Traces, Bridles, etc.

Special attention given to reup work. All work done when promised and satisfaction guaranteed.

**JOHN W. LOWRY,**  
Opp. Fair Store

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old, reliable prompt paying companies—non-union. W. O. HINTON, Agt.

## OBITUARY.

Capt. John M. Jameson, an old and popular citizen of Millersburg, died Saturday night in the 61st year of his age. The funeral took place yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, services by Rev. U. V. Darlington. The deceased was a member of the Millersburg Methodist Church and had many friends. He was well known over the Seventh Kentucky District, having filled the office of U. S. Gauger for a number of years.

Mrs. Edy Boone, widow of Noah Boone, died at her residence, near Elizabeth, Saturday night, aged 79 years. She was a sister of the late James Ingels, and leaves nine children. The funeral took place yesterday afternoon at 1 o'clock from her late residence, service being conducted by Elder J. T. Sharrard. Burial at Paris cemetery.

TALK to T. Porter Smith about fire insurance.

## Births.

To the wife of Mr. Luke Connally, on Sunday night, a 9½ pound son.

To the wife of Mr. J. F. Moore, of Lexington, a son. Mrs. Moore was formerly Miss Belle Stockwell, of Flemingsburg, and has many friends and relatives in Paris, where she has frequently visited.

We are still making high grade photos Call and see the latest. Everything strictly up-to-date.

L. GRINNAN & SON.

## Stock and Crop.

Frank Bedford has sold to Calloway Crawford 150 acres, a part of the Matthews Hume farm in Clark, at \$85 per acre.

Auctioneer Forsyth reports small crowd at sale of personal property of Jos. A. Grimes, deceased. Stock brought fair prices. New corn sold in the field at \$2.90 per barrel.

A sale of two bright cigarette wrapper hogsheads of tobacco was made on the Louisville breaks Friday at the highest price brought on any market this year. One sold at the rate of \$32 per hundred pounds, the other at \$28. The general leaf market is no better, but color tobacco is in a very strong position.

## THE FAIR.

### BIG SAVINGS FRIDAY.

Read the list, and see where we give you cream at skin milk prices. The question is not whether you can afford to buy, but whether you can afford NOT to buy of us at prices such as are quoted below.

Fancy talie oil cloth, 48 inches wide, strictly 1st quality, 9¢ per yard; Chinese sacred lily bulbs, 1st arrival of the season, each, 6½; Roman Hyacinths, 3 for 10c; Hyacinth glasses, single 15¢ double 24c; Bohemian glass vases, fancy gold stripes, etc., remarkable values, 8¢ each; Gent's silvering watches, good time keepers, warranted for one year, 89¢ each; nickel plated hatchets, 14c; axes with short handles, worth 65c at 39c; shaker sifters, every sifter built to wear, 16c each; nickel plated alarm clocks, 69¢; dinner sets from 100 to 110 pieces, good value at \$14, now at \$9.83; fancy decorated oat meal dishes, 8c each; fancy blue and pink tints in fruit saucers, 5c each; toilet sets, consisting of 10 pieces, per set, \$1.98; bowls and pitchers, exquisitely decorated, beautiful shapes, per pair 8¢; comb and brush cases, in walnut, with mirror, place for hanging towels, with fancy scalloped shelf on top, made to hang, 48c each; coal vases, square round and fancy shapes, \$1.39, \$2.29 and \$2.47. Here is the first time the word BARGAIN appears in this advertisement, and it applies to lace curtains, about 35 pair in the lot, bought at a bargain, and if you'll glance over them you will readily see that they are being sold at a bargain, every one marked in plain figures; syrup cans, white, richly decorated, with trimmings in gold, 29c; night lamps, 10c; large line of fancy lamps just received, every lamp especially reduced for Friday; food value in roll toilet paper per roll 3½c; toilet paper fixtures, 3c; shelf paper, 24 sheets for 5c; fire shovels 4c; coal claws, 15c; gas lighters, 10c; wax tapers a box 5c. Remember no advertised goods on sale after 5 p. m.

## THE FAIR.

Hunters' Rates To Upper Michigan and Wisconsin.

The C. H. & D. Railway will place in effect special rates to upper Michigan and Wisconsin points for hunters. Tickets will be on sale October 15th, to November 15th, good for return until December 5th. For detailed information inquire of C. H. & D. Agents or D. G. Edwards, P. T. M., Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED.—Several persons of character and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$18 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday from head offices. Horse and carriage furnished, when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope, Manager, 316 Caxton Building, Chicago.

## MILLERSBURG.

Graham Smedley left Thursday for Harvard College.

Mrs. Martin O'Neal and son are visiting in Mt. Sterling.

Mr. Jas. Arthur is selling Pool Ball seed wheat at 75c per bushel.

Mrs. Chas. Darnell is somewhat improved in the last few days.

Miss Willa Bowden of Paris, was guest of relatives here Saturday.

Mr. Joseph Wood of Maysville is the guest of his cousin, John Hunter.

Will Judy, Jr., and Will Butler are on the Louisville breaks this week.

Mr. Ike Chancellor, Jr. went to Vanderbilt last week to study pharmacy.

Hocktown Base Ball Club defeated Carlisle Saturday. Score 11 to 4.

W. C. Caldwell, brother of John Caldwell, died at Slater, Mo., last week.

Holman T. Boulden, of Sardis, is the guest of his brother R. B. Boulden.

Mr. H. A. Kearns, of Mt. Olivet, has located here in the jewelry business.

There were about twenty tickets sold from here to Natural Bridge Sunday.

Miss Fannie Mann, of Paris, is the guest of her aunt Mrs. W. M. Miller.

Owen Ingles went to Cincinnati Monday to buy some additional fall goods.

Prof. Klocksiem of M. M. I., went to Cincinnati Saturday to visit his parents.

F. F. Hurst and family moved into the cottage adjoining Judge Hull's last week.

Mrs. Jennie Lysle, of Glenwood, Kenney, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Sue Sandusky.

New corn in field sold for \$2.90 at the Grimes' sale, Saturday. Stock sold very low.

An alarm of fire at Chas. Darnell's brought out the engine Thursday. No damage.

Mrs. Lydick and daughter, of Cynthia were guests of Mrs. Fannie Smith, Saturday.

Mrs. McFarland guest of sister Mrs. Clara, Clarke, Jr., returned Monday to Texarkana.

Mrs. James Peddicord returned Saturday to Windsor, Mo., after three weeks' visit with relatives.

Jesse Wilson, wife and babe of Mason, were the guests of his father R. L. Wilson and family Sunday.

There was a full house at the M. F. C. Central Friday night and every one much pleased with the exercises.

Miss Irene Royce and Lillian Louden of Carlisle were guests of Miss Ruth Butler from Saturday to Monday.

H. H. Conway, wife and babe and Lan Brady, wife and daughter, of Carlisle visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Lula McNamara returned Saturday from Maysville accompanied by her cousin Miss Jennie Schnelling.

The officers of the Christian church have purchased the residence of Mrs. Paul for arsonage; price, \$1,200.

Mrs. Douglas of Chicago, and Mrs. Eldred, of Louisville, have been the guests of John Peal and family for several days.

Miss Mary Armstrong of Hamilton College, Lexington, spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother Mrs. Belle Armstrong.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Rogers and two sons of Cane Ridge, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Owen Ingles Saturday and Sunday.

County Superintendent Harry Eales, is here with the rock crusher at the mill quarry and is giving the pikes a new coat of rock.

L. B. Conway & Co., will have their millinery opening on Friday and Saturday, October 4th and 5th. All are cordially invited.

Mr. Chas. Merriam returned Saturday from a three month's trip in the North West and Manitoba, as expert machinist for the McCormick Machine Co.

The City is having a fire cistern dug on Main street, near T. M. Purnell's. This makes 9 public cisterns which put the town in fine shape for water for fires.

All work guaranteed by the Bourbon Steam Laundry—will mend collar bands, etc. Laundry called for Wednesday and returned Saturday. J. Will Clarke, Agt.

Mr. and Mrs. Selby Lilleston, Amos Jameson and daughter, Mrs. Alfred Slicer, of Paris, Dr. Coalman, brother of Mrs. Jameson, of Frankfort, attended the funeral of Capt. John Jameson.

Cpl. W. Q. Milward and wife, Capt. John T. Gunn, of Lexington, attended the funeral of Capt. Jno. Jameson. They all belonged to the 21st Ky. Vol. Infantry. Mrs. Milward was formerly Miss Belle Bright, who lived here.

From Nashville through Louisville and Cincinnati.

To Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo without changing cars. Through coach and sleeping car service over The Akron Route offers this convenience in addition to special low fares. Further information for the asking. Apply to C. H. Hogerty, D. P. Agt., Louisville, Ky.

AUCT'R FORSYTH's engagements:

Sept. 12, Mrs. Mary Whaley, Bath Co.

Stock and Farm Implements; Sept.

24, J. C. C. Mayo's sale of the old Ingels residence and lots; Sept. 21, Mrs.

A. Grimes ex'r.—live stock and crop;

Sept. 26, W. L. Yerkes—residence,

building lots and household furniture;

Oct. 1, S. H. Lucas—farms; Sept. 25,

Paul Shipp—stock; farm implements,

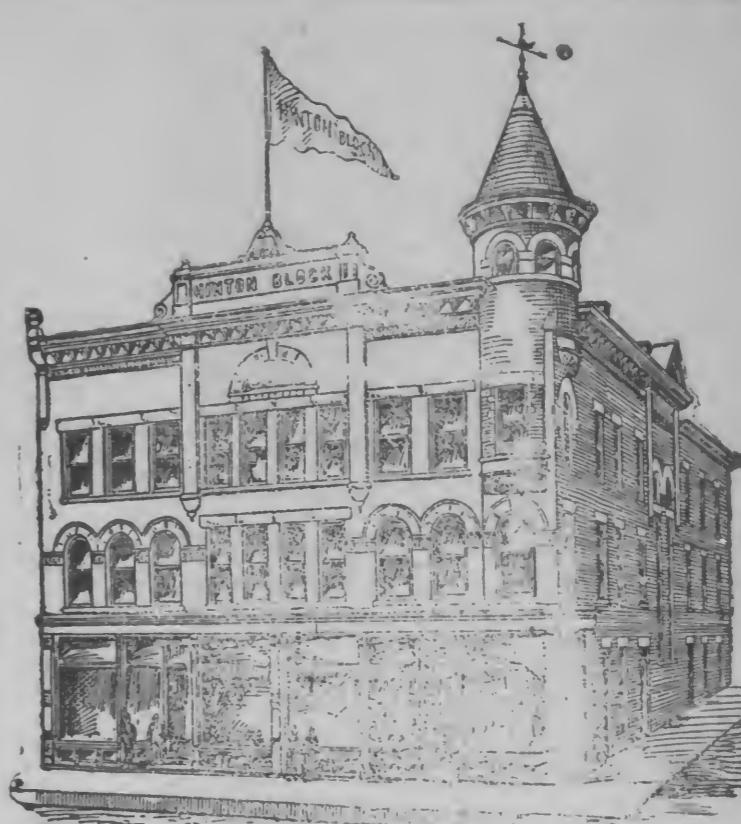
etc.; Oct. 5, John Smith trustee—B.

F. Remington's residence; Oct. 12,

Clark & Wooliams—warehouses and

residence, 4 cottages and three vacant

lots in Millersburg.



## WISE FURNITURE BUYERS

Are making their purchases now when prices are much lower than they will be when the fall rush commences.

It is not only wise to buy, but it is

## Wise To Come To Us.

Our stock is NEW, FRESH and STYLISH IN EVERY RESPECT and we are PREPARED TO PLEASE YOU AND SAVE MONEY FOR YOU.

**J. T. HINTON,**

Undertaking in all its branches.

Embalming scientifically attended to.

Carriages for hire.

Wood Mantles furnished complete.

Elegant line of Picture and Room Mouldings.

Send me your Old Furniture to be repaired.

Your Furniture moved by experienced hands.

## AMBULANCE.

THE B&P "Korrect \$4.00 Shoe Shape" 4 For Men

TRADE MARK

BRANDED ON THE SOLE

ASK THE NOBBY DRESSER AND HE WILL TELL YOU ABOUT THE S4 "KORRECT SHAPES."

All the Latest Stunts in Men's Footcovering in New York's Latest Approved

: . FALL STYLES. :

Any Stock, Any Shape, Any Size, Any Width. : : : : :

GEORGE M'WILLIAMS,  
SOLE AGT. PARIS AND VICINITY.

Ulcers, open or obstinate sores, scabs and piles, quickly cured by Banner Salve, the most healing medicare in the world.—Clark & Kenney.

You should see the beautiful samples of 10x20 portraits for \$10, framed complete. Former price \$20.

L. GRINNAN & SON.</p

## WHOLE WORLD MOURNS

All Civilized Countries Pay Tribute to McKinley's Memory.

Queen Alexandra Has Written an Autograph Letter to Mrs. McKinley—Memorial Services Held in European Capitals.

London, Sept. 20.—The London morning papers again appear with black borders and long accounts of the ceremonies in Canton and of memorial services and tributes throughout the world. The editorials generally comment upon the widespread sympathy evoked.

"Seldom, if ever," says the Standard, "has a common sorrow found expression in so many lands."

The Daily News finds "this spontaneous manifestation of mourning" deeply suggestive and impressive, being paralleled only at the death of Victoria.

Several London theaters were closed Thursday night. Those remaining open witnessed some remarkable demonstrations. The programme began with the "Dead March in Saul," the audience standing. At the leading variety houses the "Star Spangled Banner" was also played and was received with ringing cheers and shouts of "Down with anarchy." A concert in Queen's hall, Sir Arthur Sullivan's "In Memoriam" overture and Tchaikovsky's "Pathetic Symphonie" were played in memory of Mr. McKinley.

Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain attended the memorial service in Birmingham Thursday. There was also a big demonstration in that city Thursday night in connection with the Wesleyan conference, when resolutions of sympathy and condolence were adopted after the crime of Czolgosz had been characterized in terms of the deepest abhorrence.

Queen Alexandra has written an autograph letter to Mrs. McKinley, which will go to the United States by the next mail.

Lord Lansdowne, the foreign secretary, intimates through the press his regret that illness prevented him from attending the memorial service in Westminster abbey.

Memorial services are reported from Berlin, Lisbon, Calcutta, Paris, Hamburg and other capitals.

Mr. Cheate, in his letter of apology for absence from the King Alfred Millenary commemoration at Westminster, due to the death of President McKinley, says:

"The sympathy expressed in a perfect avalanche of telegrams from all parts of the British dominion is most touching."

## IN THE SOUTH.

Memorial Services in Behalf of President McKinley Were Held in Many Cities and Towns.

Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 20.—Reports received from many cities and towns in Texas, Arkansas, Tennessee and Mississippi say that memorial services on behalf of President McKinley were held, and business generally was suspended throughout the city. Nearly all southern railroads paid tribute to the dead by ordering a cessation of work at the time appointed for the funeral. Trains were brought to a standstill for five minutes and the bells of the engines were tolled.

**The Day in Princeton.**  
Princeton, N. J., Sept. 20.—Memorial services were held in the First Presbyterian Church Thursday afternoon. Rev. Maitland V. Bartlett, pastor of the church officiated. Addresses were delivered by ex-President Grover Cleveland, President Patton, Dr. John R. Dewart, of the theological seminary; Rev. J. H. Devries, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, and Rev. Pennington Corson, pastor of the Methodist church.

**Memorial Services on a Train.**  
Marshalltown, Ia., Sept. 20.—On the Northwestern railway's Colorado special Thursday afternoon, when the five-minute stop was made between Hewitt and Grand Mound, Bishop Burton, of the diocese of Lexington, and a number of Kentucky ministers en route to the general Episcopal convention at San Francisco, conducted services in each coach in memory of President McKinley. In each coach "Nearer, My God, to Thee" was sung.

**Ex-Vice President Stevenson.**  
Bloomington, Ill., Sept. 20.—Former Vice President Adlai Stevenson gave the principal address at Bloomington's memorial demonstration Thursday. Mr. Stevenson paid a glowing tribute to the memory of the dead chief magistrate.

**President of Selma University Dead.**  
Selma, Ala., Sept. 20.—Rev. C. S. Dinkins, D. D., president of the Selma university, died Thursday night. He was one of the foremost educators of the Negro race.

**The Day at New Orleans.**  
New Orleans, Sept. 20.—The mayor, state and city officials, the foreign consuls, the clergy, citizens and the military participated in public services Thursday. Business was practically suspended during the afternoon.

**Exercises at Nashville.**  
Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 20.—There was a practical suspension of business Thursday. Memorial services were held in the leading churches. Appropriate exercises were conducted in all of the public schools.

## SILENT TELEGRAPH.

At 2:30 p. m. Thursday Every Instrument in the Country Stopped for Five Minutes.

Chicago, Sept. 20.—One of the features absolutely unique in history characterized the McKinley obsequies. It was the silencing of the telegraph. Never before since electricity was first put to use as a means of communication from city to city and from country to country has there taken place, it is said, anything paralleling even in a small way what was done Thursday afternoon on a scale that was gigantic. Upon orders from the officials of the different telegraph companies or upon the common impulse of the operators, where instructions were not received, the entire telegraph system of the United States was suddenly hushed for five minutes at 2:30 p. m., the hour set for lowering the president's body into the grave in Canton. At that moment on all the huge network of wires from the Atlantic to the Pacific not a "sounder" in the land gave a single tick, and the great ocean cables were as pulseless as the corpse of the late chief magistrate himself. More than once prior to Thursday thousands of miles of railway and vast armies of men, industrial or military, have passed as tribute to the dead, but the cessation of the telegraph for such a cause or, indeed, for any reason, is without precedent in the world's records. It is estimated that fully 100,000 telegraph operators thus simultaneously paid homage to the memory of McKinley. The total number of miles of wires affected was upwards of a million and a quarter.

## IN CALIFORNIA.

Every City, Town and Village in the State Showed Reverence to the Dead President.

San Francisco, Sept. 20.—California offered reverence to the dead chief magistrate Thursday. Every city, town and village in the state observed the occasion by some public demonstration. In this city the public services were held at Mechanics' pavilion, and 20,000 people crowded within the structure. Gen. W. H. L. Barnes delivered the eulogy. It was Gen. Barnes who made the address of welcome at the reception given the president by the Knights Templars when he recently visited the Pacific coast.

Salt Lake, Utah, Sept. 20.—Honor was paid to the memory of President McKinley Thursday throughout the state. In Salt Lake City, Ogden and other cities memorial services were held in the churches, which were packed.

## AN IMPRESSIVE SILENCE.

All Labor on the Hamburg-American Dock, New York, Ceased for Five Minutes.

New York, Sept. 20.—The 250 passengers of the Hamburg-American liner Belgravia, from Hamburg, which arrived Thursday afternoon, had just reached the dock at Hoboken as the clock struck 2:30 Thursday. Instantly everyone stopped and stood for five minutes with uncovered heads. With that all work on the dock, with the noise of the engines and the longshoremen, was stopped, causing an impressive silence. While the people waited the band of the Pennsylvania, lying along side, played Chopin's funeral march and a quartette sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

**Memorial Service in Porto Rico.**  
San Juan, P. R., Sept. 20.—Appropriate memorial services were held in every town of Porto Rico Thursday. The gathering at the theater in San Juan was very large. A dozen of the most prominent speakers, representing all parties, delivered addresses of eulogy and sympathy, which were received in mournful silence.

**Memorial Services at St. Petersburg.**  
St. Petersburg, Sept. 20.—Under the auspices of the United States ambassador, Charlemagne Tower, impressive memorial services in honor of President McKinley were held at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon in the American church. The pastor, Rev. Alexander Francis, officiated, assisted by Drs. Kean, Kilburn and Key. Many of the nobility of Russia attended.

**Memorial Services at Victoria, B. C.**  
Victoria, B. C., Sept. 20.—Solemn memorial services were held here in Christ's cathedral, the bishop of Columbia officiating. In the afternoon the Victoria theater was packed by an immense audience assembled to do honor to the dead president. All business was suspended Thursday afternoon by Mayor Hayward.

**Controller of the Currency.**  
Chicago, Sept. 20.—A special train from Canton, O., says president Roosevelt, in conformity with his policy to carry out as far as possible the plans of President McKinley, announced Thursday the appointment of W. B. McElroy, of Springfield, Ill., as controller of the currency.

**The Assassin Hanged in Effigy.**

Kenosha, Wis., Sept. 20.—At the celebration of McKinley memorial services Thursday night Czolgosz, the assassin, was hanged in effigy. About 1,000 persons, among whom were many prominent citizens, participated in the demonstration.

**Pleaded Not Guilty.**

Jasper, Ala., Sept. 20.—J. W. Davis ex-tax collector of Walker county, entered a plea of guilty to a charge of embezzlement in the circuit court and was given two years and a half in the penitentiary.

**Placed Not Guilty.**

## HIS FIRST OFFICIAL ACT

Roosevelt Signed Brig. Gen. James M. Bell's Commission.

President Roosevelt Disbands a Carriage and Walks Briskly and Alone From Executive Mansion to Sister's Home.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The new president held a cabinet meeting Friday after returning from Canton. He was driven from the depot direct to the white house.

The most important topic discussed by the cabinet was the electoral law formed by the Cuban constitutional convention, of which, it is understood, the president's advisers expressed their approval.

The first official act performed by the new president was the signing of the commission of Brig. Gen. Jas. M. Bell. In elevating Col. Bell to the grade of brigadier general President Roosevelt gives the first proof of his announced intention to carry out the wishes of his predecessor.

About 1:30 o'clock, shortly after the conclusion of the cabinet meeting, President Roosevelt left the white house to go to the residence of his sister, the wife of Commander Cowles, of the navy, for luncheon.

Distraining a carriage, he walked swiftly and alone. No one had known when he would leave his office, and as he passed briskly out of the grounds of the executive mansion he attracted little attention, scarcely anybody recognizing him. He crossed Pennsylvania avenue into Lafayette square and thence up Sixteenth street to his destination. In the course of an hour and a half he returned to the white house, still alone, and still walking.

Secretary Cortelyou put an end to the rumors that President Roosevelt would live in some residence removed from the white house. "It will be a pinch to accommodate the whole family here," he said, "but President Harrison's family was about as large, and they managed to live here fairly comfortable. The president will probably sleep under the white house roof for the first time next Monday night. Mrs. Roosevelt and the children will probably move in next Wednesday."

## RE-COMMISSIONED.

The United States Ambassadors Abroad May Be Supplied With New Credentials.

Washington, Sept. 21.—While it has not decided the question definitely, the state department is inclined to believe that all of the United States ambassadors abroad must be supplied with new credentials. This may be true also of the ambassadors from foreign potentates and republics to Washington. This belief is based upon the fact that the ambassador represents the person of the sovereign or president. This is not true of the ministers, who, therefore, probably will not be required to be re-commissioned. In the case of a few of the United States ministers who had not presented their credentials at the time of President McKinley's demise, new commissions will be required.

## MEDALS OF HONOR.

Gen. MacArthur Detailed For Duty on the Board to Examine Candidates Recommended.

Milwaukee, Sept. 21.—Maj. Gen. Arthur MacArthur arrived in Milwaukee Friday afternoon and will remain a week or ten days. He has orders from Washington for indefinite duty on the board to examine and report upon brevets, medals of honor, and all awards recommended for officers and soldiers who served in Porto Rico, Cuba, China and the Philippines. The war department attaches great importance to this, and wants the report ready so that it can be submitted immediately to congress when it meets in December. This duty will keep Gen. MacArthur occupied until he eventually is assigned a command.

**Irremovable Pastor.**

Washington, Sept. 21.—Rev. Dr. D. S. Stafford was appointed the irremovable pastor of St. Patrick's Roman Catholic church in this city. St. Patrick's parish is the richest in Washington, the church owning real estate worth \$4,000,000. Dr. Stafford is noted for his oratory and scholarship. He was a warm friend of President McKinley. In each coach "Nearer, My God, to Thee" was sung.

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**After Chicago Connection.**

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**Gold Coming Over.**

London, Sept. 21.—The Statist as-

## THE CZAR IN FRANCE.

Gen. De Boisdeffre, Formerly Chief of the French Staff, Received by Emperor Nicholas.

Compiègne, Sept. 21.—Two interesting incidents of the day were the reception of Emperor Nicholas of Gen. De Boisdeffre, former chief of the French staff, and the baptism of the infant son of the Count de Montebello, French ambassador in Russia. De Boisdeffre was chief of the French staff during the previous visit of the czar and gained the friendship of the father of Nicholas while French ambassador in St. Petersburg.

Notwithstanding this explanation the nationalists, who only remember the part Gen. De Boisdeffre played in the Dreyfus affair, exult in his reception by the czar as a reflection upon the government, declaring that it is connected with dissatisfaction in the army with Gen. Andre's conduct as minister of war. This, however, is absolutely untrue.

The baptism of the son of the count of Montebello took place in the apartments of the czar after his return from the drive. His majesty had promised to act as godfather. The czar expressed an intention to act personally, and the rite of baptism was, therefore, performed by the czar. Only the czar and empress and members of the family of the count were present. The child was christened Nicholas after the czar, who said the credo in the Russian tongue.

## STORMED THE WALLS.

Party of 40,000 People Attacked Chimo, China—Many Killed on Both Sides.

Tacoma, Wash., Sept. 21.—A party of 40,000 people stormed the walls of Chimo, China, September 2 because the magistrate refused to grant their request to reduce the indemnity tax. He had been warned that the city would be seized if he did not comply. The magistrate posted his soldiers on the city walls and made an heroic defense. Many were killed on both sides. The first day and the next day the forces of the people were swelled to over 100,000. The mandarin finally yielded, and the extra taxes were rescinded. An imperial commissioner has been sent to Chimo to investigate.

## COAST ARTILLERY.

Secretary of War, in a General Order, Directed a Distribution of the 126 Companies.

Washington, Sept. 21.—In a general order the secretary of war has directed a distribution of the 126 companies of coast artillery. The assignments in the west are:

Galveston, Tex., two companies; Fort Rosecrans, Cal., two; Fort Miley, Cal., two; Presidio, of San Francisco, Cal., five; Fort Baker, Cal., three; Fort Columbia, Wash., one; Fort Stevens, Ore., two; Fort Casey, Wash., two; Fort Flagler, Wash., three; Fort Worden, Wash., two; Honolulu, Hawaiian islands, two; Philippine islands, four.

## CZOLGOSZ'S EXECUTION.

More Than a Hundred Persons Have Made Application to Witness the Death of the Assassin.

Auburn, N. Y., Sept. 21.—In the belief that Czolgosz will be executed in Auburn prison more than a hundred persons have already made application to Wardens Mead to witness the electrocution of the assassin of President McKinley.

The applications are made by telegraph, telephones and mails. The first application was received one hour after President McKinley's death.

## The Cable Completed.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The signal office of the war department Friday received a message from Manila saying that the last link of cable had been laid which allowed telegraph communication with the southernmost islands of the Philippine group. Heretofore messages had to be carried across a point about the middle of the group by boat.

## Funeral of Bishop Whipple.

Faribault, Minn., Sept. 21.—The body of the late Bishop Whipple was consigned to the grave here. The services were solemn and impressive, and were witnessed by thousands of people. Private services at the home were performed early, also later holy communion was celebrated in the cathedral for the members of the parish and visitors.

## A Week's Failures.

New York, Sept. 21.—For the week business failures number 158, as against 182 last week, 183 in this week a year ago, 147 in 1890, 182 in 1898 and 237 in 1897. Canadian failures number 23, as against 66 last week, 21 in this week a year ago, 13 in 1899, 19 in 1898 and 36 in 1897.

## Marquand's Statement.

New York, Sept. 21.—Schedules in the assignment of Henry Marquand & Co., stock brokers, who failed June 28, were filed in the supreme court. They show liabilities of \$9,188,676; nominal assets, \$8,002,230; actual assets, \$5,098,496.

## Wants Some of His Money.

Bridgeport, Ct., Sept. 21.—Katherine Kupfer, a young artist whom the late Geo. F. Gilman befriended, Friday filed a claim of \$15,000 against his estate for services as an artist for six years.

## Death of Judge P. C. Wood.

Birmingham, Ala., Sept. 21.—A telegram from London announces the death of Judge Pleasant G. Wood, probate judge of Dallas county. Judge Wood was a delegate to the centennial conference and died from a severe attack of pneumonia.

## Man and Wife Murdered.

England, Ark., Sept. 21.—Henry E. Newell and his wife were

## SUNSHINE AND SHADOW.

Some pathways through a shadow run,  
Shut out by clouds from heaven's warm sun.  
While some on sunny hilltops lie,  
Close to the gladness of the sky.  
Ah, some in shadow, some in sun!  
So has it been since time began.

Some always have to bear a load  
Of care along a dreary road,  
From which, on sunny heights, they see  
Those for whose backs no burdens be,  
So shall it always be while life  
Holds fast to happiness and strife.

But sometimes shall a pathway run  
Out of the shadow into the sun,  
And valley plodders turn and climb  
To sunny heights, in God's good time.  
Ah, sometimes, somewhere, soon or late—  
So, heart of mine, in patience wait!

So come to us whatever may.  
Believe God is not far away,  
And lift your eyes toward the light  
That burns, a beacon, on the height.  
By souls who strive the heights are won—  
The shadow leads into the sun!

Eben E. Rexford, in *Wellspring*.

## BORN TO SERVE

By Charles M. Sheldon,

Author of "IN HIS STEPS," "JOHN KING'S QUESTION CLASS," "EDWARD BLAKE," Etc.

(Copyright, 1900, by Charles M. Sheldon.)

## CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

"I don't call myself a society girl at all," said Barbara, looking straight into Miss Dillingham's face. "I have to work for my living."

"No? Do you?" the young woman asked eagerly. "It must be very interesting. Tell me what you do?"

There was not a particle of vulgar curiosity in the tone or manner, and Barbara did not feel at all embarrassed as she answered quietly: "I am servant in Mrs. Ward's house. The 'hired girl,' some people call me."

Miss Dillingham had leaned eagerly toward Barbara in anticipation of her reply. When it came, she evidently did not quite understand it.

"The—'hired girl'?"

"Yes. I do the housework there. Everything from the marketing to the dish-washing. I assure you I have an occupation all day long."

"Miss Clark is a good cook," Mr. Morton spoke up as Miss Dillingham stared at Barbara. "I can speak from experience, for I have dined at the Wards." He smiled frankly and in perfect ease at Barbara, and she was grateful to him.

"It must be very—very—hard and disagreeable work," Miss Dillingham stammered, still looking hard at Barbara.

"Some of it is," replied Barbara. "But some parts of housework are very interesting. It's not all drudgery," she added, looking bravely at Mr. Morton, although she was talking to Miss Dillingham.

Just then some new guests came down the stairs, and the three were pushed into the sitting-room. Miss Dillingham took advantage of the movement to excuse herself, and left Barbara and Mr. Morton together for few moments.

"Do you think Miss Dillingham was a little surprised at your occupation, Miss Clark?" Mr. Morton asked, looking at Barbara intently.

"I think so. Nearly every one is. Aren't you?" Barbara had not meant to be so blunt. The question was uttered before she was aware, and then she stood more confused than at any time during the evening.

"Yes, I am," he answered frankly. "Of course, you are educated and refined—and could be—school-teacher or—or—a photographer," he added with a smile that somehow relieved both of them. "Instead of that you choose to be a house servant. I have often wondered why."

Barbara colored. How "often" had he wondered? But she looked up at him and then looked down again. His eyes were very large brown eyes, full of thought, and Barbara was a little afraid of them.

"I had to do something. There was no school for me, and the stores did not offer any opportunity for a living. I chose the work of a servant because it seemed to me I could at the same time make a living and do something for the girls who work out, because I was one of them."

"And can you, do you think?" he asked, with great interest. But just then, to his evident annoyance, one of those persons who believe in keeping people moving on such occasions, broke in with: "Ah, Morton, so delighted to see you. A dozen people right here want to meet you. Mrs. Jones, Miss Wainright, Miss Wallace—Mr. Morton."

Mr. Morton turned from Barbara with a parting look and smile that she thought she had a right to remember all the evening, and met the persons his friend had mentioned.

"Permit me to introduce Miss Clark." He presented Barbara to the company, and she said a few words in reply to a word about the evening or the weather volunteered by one of the ladies. Then they directed all their remarks to Mr. Morton; and, there being no men in the little group, gradually she found herself outside the talk; and, as the company crowded together more in the room, she was separated from the rest and found herself alone, with no one to talk to. Mrs. Vane was in the parlor, and Barbara awkwardly stood by herself until the pushing of people gradually moved her up to a table where she was glad to find some views to look at.

She was turning them over and thinking of what Mr. Morton had said, when Miss Dillingham came up again with an elderly lady dressed in great elegance like the younger woman.

"Mother wants to meet you, Miss Clark. She wants to talk over the Dillinghams."

Miss Dillingham introduced her

mother, stood listening a few moments and then went away. When Barbara saw her again she was again talking animatedly with Mr. Morton. Once they looked over toward her, and Barbara was certain she was the subject of their talk. Evidently Miss Dillingham was making inquiries about her.

"My daughter has been telling me that your mother was a Dillingham."

Barbara nodded. "We feel proud of the Dillinghams," the old lady said, emphatically. "It's an old family with a record. Your mother was related to the Washington county branch."

Barbara told her, adding a little proudly: "Mother is first cousin to the Radcliffs." The minute she said it she wished she hadn't; it looked like an obvious attempt to gain a point socially. Mrs. Dillingham regarded Barbara with added respect.

"The Howard Radcliffs?"

"Yes. The governor is mother's nephew."

"Gov. Radcliff?"

"Yes," Barbara answered.

She was vexed with herself now for mentioning the fact, and her vexation was increased by remembering another fact, that during all her father's financial reverses the Radcliffs had coldly refused to help, and had been to some extent responsible for her father's final losses. She could have bitten her tongue at the thought of her silly eagerness to let this old lady know that she was somebody.

Mrs. Dillingham was looking at her with the greatest possible respect. Evidently the first cousinship and the Howard Radcliff connection were connections of the highest importance.

"Your father is dead, Alice tells me. Then you are living with your mother?" She did not wait to give Barbara time to answer, but said: "You must come and see us. I shall be glad to call on your mother, if you will give me the address."

Barbara gave her the street and number, and then, looking straight into her face, said: "Did Miss Dillingham tell you anything else about me?" It had begun to dawn on Barbara that for reasons not quite clear the daughter had not told the mother that Barbara was a house servant.

"Why, no. Is there anything more?" Mrs. Dillingham asked in a tone she never used except to persons who were her social equals. "Are you related to royalty?"

"Yes, I don't know but I am," replied Barbara, flushing proudly, a sense of the divinity of service almost overwhelming her even before that gorgeous figure standing so distinctly for the world's fashion and wealth. "I am a servant."

"How? What is that?" Mrs. Dillingham was puzzled. She stared at Barbara.

"You asked if I was related to royalty. The Son of God was a servant. I am one of God's children in the faith. And I told your daughter that I am

the few words as if they were of the utmost importance.

After they came out of the refreshment-room something separated her from Miss Cambridge, who had not proved as much interested as Barbara had imagined she might be; and again she was left to herself. For the first time during the evening she began to notice that she was attracting considerable attention. Standing in the corner by the door of the conservatory, she could not help hearing some one say: "Mrs. Vane has no right to go such lengths. It is the last time I accept any of her invitations. The idea of inviting hired girls to gatherings like this! It is simply an insult to all the guests!"

"But the girl seems well-behaved enough," said a male voice.

"Very pretty, too," said another.

"It may be, but it's no place for her. It's an unheard-of thing for Mrs. Vane to do. She's done some very queer things, but this is the worst."

"I don't know," spoke up a voice that Barbara recognized as belonging to Mr. Somers. "A well-behaved 'hired girl' is less objectionable than a drunken count. That's what we had at Newport last winter at the Lyndhursts'. But then, I suppose he knew his place all right."

Never was otherwise set to have to take her in to refreshment.

"Will you go with me?" Miss Cambridge asked, and Barbara gladly consented. The refreshment-room was filled except two seats. They went over to them, and it was not until they were seated that Barbara saw that Mr. Morton was next to her with Miss Dillingham beside him.

"You are having a pleasant evening, I hope?" Mr. Morton found time to say while conversation languished a little.

"Yes," replied Barbara.

"I hope to know something sometime of the results of your effort to enoble service," he said with earnestness. Barbara knew the great kind, brown eyes were looking straight at her. She raised her own and looked into his face. She wondered at her courage as she did so. For it took courage to do it.

"I don't think I shall do anything great," she said.

"I think you will," he replied, quietly. "I have great faith in that kind of life."

There was no opportunity for anything more, but Barbara cherished



"I AM MISS CLARK."

"To Be Continued.]

## Wisdom's Whisper.

Don't complain when doing distasteful work; do it quickly and be done with it.

The world takes more notice of your joys than it does of your sorrows.

There is no use trying to force people into believing you are better than your fellowmen.

Fair dealing oftentimes is made to appear in the light of generosity.

It is a mistake to suppose that a sorrowful aspect will be accepted as pity.

Ostentatious display of religious fervor frequently is nothing more than hypocrisy glossed.

A man who is loud in his declarations of poverty is not always an object of charity.

Extravagance always forgets that pay day will come some time.

The sigh in the heart deadens the brilliancy of the smile on the face.

If your burden be heavy it can be borne by thinking how much heavier is the burden of some one else.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Misplaced Confidence.

Cir Courtney Boyle was one of the best dinner companions imaginable. He had more excellent stories than would fill half a dozen big volumes.

One of them was of a stammerer who called at a poultice's shop for some turkeys.

"Some are tough and some are tender," he queried of the shopman, who admitted the soft impeachment.

"I don't know," spoke up a voice that Barbara recognized as belonging to Mr. Somers. "A well-behaved 'hired girl' is less objectionable than a drunken count. That's what we had at Newport last winter at the Lyndhursts'. But then, I suppose he knew his place all right."

[To Be Continued.]

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Misplaced Confidence.

"I was going to say you were the handsomest girl in the house except Miss Dillingham," said Mr. Somers, gravely. "Let me introduce Miss Clark, Miss Cambridge."

Miss Cambridge shook hands with Barbara, and said in a low tone: "Mrs. Vane has told me about you."

"She seemed to want to meet Barbara, and Mr. Somers turned away with a pleasant word of regret at the interruption; but Barbara could not avoid the impression that he was rather re-

## MARINES ON GUARD.

Members of Court of Inquiry and Witnesses Alone Admitted.

All Irrelevant Questions and Hear-say Evidence Will Be Cut Out  
—This Will Shorten the Term of the Court.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The Schley court of inquiry reconvened, and before adjournment examined four witnesses.

Marines were on guard at the railing, and before the court opened, barred out all save members of the court and witnesses. Later Judge Advocate General Lemly arranged to allow members of the press associations within the railing.

The most important incident of the day was the decision of the court withdrawing a question, put by the court itself, asking a witness to give his opinion concerning a point under controversy. The witness was Rr. Adm. Higginson, who participated in the Santiago campaign as captain of the battleship Massachusetts. This vessel at one time was a part of the flying squadron, commanded by Commodore Schley, and the court asked him to state whether all possible measures were taken to capture or destroy the Spanish vessel, Cristobal Colon as it lay in Santiago harbor from May 27 to June 1, 1898. Counsel for Adm. Schley objected to the question on the ground that a reply would involve an opinion and not a statement of facts. Judge Advocate Lemly admitted that the precedents were against questions of this character, and the court withdrew this interrogatory.

It is generally admitted that this decision will have the effect of materially shortening the term of the court, as will also the court's manifest intent to cut out irrelevant questions and all hearsay testimony.

In several cases the witnesses were admonished to relate only events coming within their own observation. Adm. Dewey showed himself a prompt and methodical presiding officer. He called the court to order exactly at the designated hour, and adjourned it just as promptly at 4 o'clock.

The witnesses Friday were Rr. Adm. Higginson, who commanded the battleship Massachusetts during the Spanish war; Capt. C. M. Chester, who commanded the cruiser Cincinnati; Maj. Thomas N. Wood, of the marine corps, who commanded the marines on the Massachusetts, and Commander Giles R. Herber, who was executive officer of the Texas, the latter being on the stand when the court adjourned. The attendance of the public was small.

Capt. Lemly introduced as evidence a copy of the senate document relating to the Sampson-Schley controversy, together with hydrographic office charts showing the scenes of the campaign.

"Now I will offer," said Capt. Lemly, "a chart showing the positions of the vessels off Santiago."

"I object," spoke up Capt. Parker, of Schley's counsel, quietly. "The chart is grossly incorrect. It places the coast line six miles further south and four miles further west than it is in fact."

"The chart does not prove anything," explained Capt. Lemly. "It is not put as evidence, but for reference."

Capt. Lemly, the judge advocate general, then read the order of the navy department, appointing Adm. Ramsey to be a member of the court.

"I ask you, Adm. Schley, if you have any objection to any member of this court," said Capt. Lemly.

"I have not," replied Adm. Schley.

Capt. Lemly then swore in the members of the court, the three bending forward, and each grasping a small Bible.

Capt. Lemly was himself sworn in by Adm. Dewey, and in turn administered the oath to the clerk and reporter of the court.

Washington, Sept. 23.—The testimony at Saturday's session of the Schley court of inquiry was unfavorable.

Capt. Harber repeated his statements that the sea was not too rough to coal off Santiago, and declared the only signals observed off Cienfuegos before proceeding to Santiago were thought, between the Spanish forces.

Commander Schroeder, who was executive officer of the battleship Massachusetts at that time, corroborated most of Capt. Harber's testimony. He declared that during the bombardment of the Colon the American ships might have gone in closer. He also testified that Adm. Schley, at that time, had given orders to get away, saying, "Let's get out of this."

Delivered an Address of Elegy.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 23.—Chaplain James J. Kane, United States navy (retired), assisted in a memorial service for the late President McKinley held in Shepherds Bush tabernacle, London, and delivered an address of eulogy.

Excuse and Suicide.</p

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

We are authorized to announce

ROBERT C. GOREY

As a candidate for Representative from Bourbon County to the next General Assembly. Election November 6th.

Mr. R. C. Gorey Nominated For Representative.

On last Saturday afternoon the Republican party of Bourbon County slipped into Judge Howard's office and after barricading the doors and pulling down the blinds and lighting the gas, they proceeded to nominate Mr. Robert C. Gorey for Representative to the General Assembly. Mr. Gorey was given a hint of the honor that had been conferred upon him, and after breaking in the door he proceeded to make a speech of acceptance. Bob is generally a fluent and able speaker, but some how or other his speech on this occasion sounded like the last words of a man standing on the gallows. When he said good bye and stepped back every one was in tears at witnessing such a noble sacrifice.

Personally Mr. Gorey is about as strong a man as the Republicans have in their ranks. He is brainy, self-made and very popular. His associates like him. About the only thing that can be said against him is that he is a Republican. The Lexington Leader of Sunday says:

"He will go to the next Legislature as the Representative from Bourbon County with the sole and express purpose of repealing the obnoxious election law as at present inscribed upon the statute books of Kentucky."

Mr. Gorey has about as much chance of representing Bourbon County in the next General Assembly as Charley Moore has of getting to Heaven, and it is surprising to us, knowing him as well as we do, that he has concluded to allow himself to be sacrificed to the vain ambitions of a mere handful of politicians.

CHARLES C. DELMONICO, proprietor of the famous New York restaurant, is dead of consumption at Colorado Springs, Col.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY carried \$315,000 in life insurance policies. There are three policies of \$100,000 each, one of \$10,000 and one of \$5,000.

AUDITOR COULTER has officially notified the life and fire insurance companies doing business in the State that they must report their franchises for valuation and taxation.

THERE will be at least four candidates for the Democratic nomination for Circuit Judge in the Seventh Judicial District, every county in the district having instructed for a different candidate.

THERE will be no such disgusting incidents during the trial of Czolgosz as marked that of Guiteau, and it will last much nearer two days than the two months that the Guiteau trial consumed.

PATENT Ideal Kid B. & P. "Korrect Shape" shoes. Extension sole, rope stitched. The latest styles in gentlemen's footwear, \$1. GEO. MCWILLIAMS.

THE Paris Literary Club will have its first meeting for the year 1901-02 tomorrow afternoon at 4 p. m. in its club rooms at 822 Pleasant street.

ALEXANDER HAY has brought suit in the Nicholas Circuit Court against Dr. J. W. McClure, of Flat Rock, for \$5,000. He charges malpractice in the setting of a dislocated shoulder.

RUFUS STIVERS will open the Bourbon Bowling Alleys about the first of October. Everything will be new; new balls, new pins, etc. The alleys will be run in an up-to-date manner and the public is invited.

CHIEF OF POLICE HILL yesterday received a postal card from Cincinnati directed as follows:

"Mrs. Nancy Wilson Colored widow of Late Bob Wilson care of Policeman Bud Hill."

The writer was anxious to learn the whereabouts of his mother, so if this meets her eye, she can secure the postal by calling on Officer Hill.

Twice Every Day to Chicago from Cincinnati and Louisville.

Mornings and evenings is when trains for Chicago leave Louisville and Cincinnati via Pennsylvania Short Lines. Morning trains have vestibuled cafe parlor coach and Pennsylvania Standard coach. Night trains have vestibuled coaches and compartment sleeping cars—the new kind in which passengers enjoy the seclusion of private rooms. Ask C. H. Hagerty, D. P. Agt., Louisville, Ky., to reserve space for your next trip.

Ask your druggist for



## Dr. Roberts Coming Home.

THE NEWS has received the following communication from Dr. H. H. Roberts:

PARIS, FRANCE, Sept. 15, 1901.  
EDITOR NEWS.—Kindly say to my friends through your paper that I am in Paris and will leave for London in a few days. I will return to New York about December 1st, and will be in Paris by January 1st. With best wishes I am sincerely yours,

H. H. ROBERTS.

## Not King McNamara.

The picture of the man arrested in Sacramento, Cal., suspected with being "King" McNamara, who murdered Jacob Keller in Lexington, and for whom there is a reward of \$1,500, was received by Chief of Police Marshall last week. The picture bore no resemblance to McNamara, and the Sacramento officials were so notified.

## Notice.

The State Convention of Christian Churches in Kentucky will convene with the Christian Church of Cynthiana, beginning September 30th, at 7:45 p. m., closing October 4th, at 9 p. m. All who expect to attend are earnestly requested to send their names to John M. Cromwell, Cynthiana, Ky.

ELECTION OFFICERS.—The Board of Election Commissioners met Friday and selected the following officers for the November election:

Paris No. 1—J. B. Dempsey, judge; Frank Clay, judge; H. O. James, clerk; Tom Whaley, sheriff.

Paris No. 2—W. A. Hill, Sr., judge; J. W. Bacon, judge; W. B. Nichols, clerk; Perry Hutchcraft, sheriff.

Paris No. 3—E. B. January, judge; R. P. Dow, Sr., judge; J. B. Kelley, clerk; J. V. Lytle, sheriff.

Paris No. 4—J. U. Boardman, judge; Robt. Rose, judge; J. T. Ireland, clerk; D. W. Peed, sheriff.

Paris No. 5—John Woods, judge; A. J. Weathers, judge; M. Fitzgerald, clerk; Dan Earlywine, sheriff.

Paris No. 6—J. T. Williams, judge; T. T. Templin, judge; Ed Hibler, clerk; Jas. Stivers, sheriff.

Millersburg No. 1—W. D. McIntyre, judge; Robt. McIntyre, judge; Ben Howard, clerk; T. E. Savage, sheriff.

Millersburg No. 2—Wm. Beacraft, judge; Jas. Booth, judge; J. B. Vimont, clerk; Forest Brooks, sheriff.

Flat Rock No. 1—J. B. Crouch, judge; W. A. Tomasson, judge; John Bramlett, clerk; Wm. Parker, sheriff.

Flat Rock No. 2—G. W. Redmon, judge; U. S. G. Pepper, judge; Lawrence Horton, clerk; John Brophy, sheriff.

North Middletown No. 1—John Mitchell, judge; Sam Patrick, judge; W. H. Kerr, clerk; Thos. Bradley, sheriff.

North Middletown No. 2—W. B. Woodford, judge; Mitchell Lyle, judge; J. K. Spears, clerk, J. H. Woodford, sheriff.

Clintonville No. 1—B. S. Parrish, judge; H. Clay Weathers, judge; J. H. Clay, Jr., clerk; B. J. Clay, sheriff.

Clintonville No. 3—Lee R. Penn, judge; George Pepper, judge; George Jones, clerk; Blanton Holt, sheriff.

Hutchison No. 1—Will Spears, judge; J. A. Dudley, judge; A. H. Smedley, clerk; Robt. Ross, sheriff.

Hutchison No. 2—Forest Letton, judge; Riley Dodson, judge; John McGinnis, clerk; Chas. Kenney, sheriff.

Centerville No. 1—Steve Houston, judge; Geo. McLeod, sheriff; J. C. Montgomery, clerk; John Peddicord, sheriff.

Centerville No. 2—A. P. Adair, judge; Henry Clay, judge; Spears Moore, clerk; D. G. Taylor, sheriff.

Ruddles' Mills No. 1—S. P. Oliver, judge; C. L. Hough, judge; Will Cherry, clerk; Tom Current, sheriff.

Ruddles' Mills No. 2—B. Marsh, judge; J. W. Larkin, judge; Ron Dow, clerk; Ed Burke, sheriff.

The officers are equally divided between the two parties.

## Inter-State Fair.

Reduced rates Q. & C. Route for this occasion: one fare round trip; ask ticket agents for particulars.

## One Bottle.

of Remicks Pepson Blood Tonic will make you fairly sparkle with new life and vigor. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

ANTISEPTALEINE is guaranteed to prevent the teeth from decaying, relieve all sensitiveness, heal bleeding gums and make the breath pure and sweet. For sale by all druggists.

(tf)

Bird-Shot  
For Tiger.

No use to hunt tigers with bird-shot. It doesn't hurt the tiger any and it's awfully risky for you.

Consumption is a tiger among diseases. It is stealthy—but once started it rapidly eats up the flesh and destroys the life. No use to go hunting it with ordinary food and medicine. That's only bird-shot. It still advances. Good heavy charges of Scott's Emulsion will stop the advance. The disease feels that.

Scott's Emulsion makes the body strong to resist. It soothes and toughens the lungs and sustains the strength until the disease wears itself out.

Send for free sample.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.  
50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

Ask your druggist for

## THE BOURBON NEWS, PARIS, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1901.

## CALL ON

## F. B. M'DERMOTT,

— DEALER IN —

## Fancy and Staple Groceries,

COR. TENTH AND MAIN STREETS,

PARIS, KY.

## WHEN YOU WANT

Anything for the table, write it down and send are telephone your order to me. You will be sure of ONE THING, you will get the VERY BEST of what you order. There is nothing questionable in the quality of the goods that comes from HOWE'S. Every brand of goods we sell is the best of

## THE KIND WE CAN FIND,

And we make the price as low as possible. Everything here is clean from floor to ceiling. We have to-day to tempt the appetite: Fine Michigan Celery, 25c a doz.; Cucumbers, 25c a diz.; New String Beans, 40c a pk.; Cabbage, 5c a hd.; New Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 50c a pk. Fruits—Bananas, Peaches, Niagara and Concord Grapes. Another fresh line of Lowney's Chocolates just received. We are headquarters for fine candies. Anything that comes from Howe's is right, if it ain't he'll make it right.

J. R. HOWE.  
Successor to Dow & Spears  
Phone 11.

BOURBON  
GRANITE & MARBLE WORKS,  
PARIS, KY

QUALITY is the first consideration in buying a Monument. We have but one—the best. Best in material, best in workmanship, best in prices. Our work stands the test of time.

W. A. HILL, Prop.

## 1855—Artistic Cemetery Work—1901

Seed Wheat,  
Seed Rye,  
Timothy Seed.  
CHAS. S. BRENT & BRO.

## YOUR MONEY GOES



Swift enough of course; it's a peculiarity of money. But while it is going be sure that it is bringing you its full value. Buy your

## BOYS' AND GIRLS' SHOES :

Of us and get the best that money will buy. You can have your money back if you are not satisfied with the goods. Isn't that a fair proposition? We know that they are made of solid and good leather—the kind that wears—and we are willing to stand back of every pair.

Children's sizes, 5 to 8, 50 cents to \$1.25; Children's sizes, 8½ to 11, \$1.25 to \$1.75; Misses sizes, 11½ to 2, \$1.50 to \$2.00.

## CLAY'S SHOE STORE,

COR. FOURTH AND MAIN STREETS,  
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

## WHAT'S IN A HAT

Depends on who wears it. What amount of STYLE and GOOD APPEARANCE it has depends upon where you buy it. It's hardly necessary to say that we are RECOGNIZED HEADQUARTERS of Paris—that goes without saying.

A harvest of

## : FALL HAT FANCIES :

Shown in our splendid display. Critical eyes of fashionable dressers are admiring the good taste displayed in our fall Style Hats. AUTUMN HATS, nobby and stylish from brim to crown. Every conceivable shape which fashion has accread proper, at quick, good-bye prices.

## FALL HAT FANCIES.

We sell a good hat for \$1.00.  
A better one for \$2.00. ---  
Better still for \$3.00. ---

And so on our hats climb the scale of merit step by step until the finest in the land is met at \$5.00, each grade is the best for the price—Derby, Fedora, Goff and Staple Shapes—all the new blocks and new shades.

## Boys' and Children's Hats and Caps.

In abundance and variety—the best in this city—and all at prices that are sure to please the most economical buyers.

## PARKER &amp; JAMES,

FOURTH & MAIN STS.,  
PARIS, KY.

## SHIRT SALE.

Five dozen Stiff Bosom Shirts, Worth \$1.00, at the Low Price of 75 cents. Sizes, 14 to 16 1-2.

## HOWARD HATS

For Fall have arrived in all the Latest Shapes and Colors.

UMBRELLAS FOR LITTLE GIRLS  
AND LITTLE BOYS.PRICE & CO.,  
CLOTHIERS.

## Low Rates to New York.

The B. & O. S. W. are selling tickets to New York and return at low rates, going via Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia; returning via Buffalo and Niagara Falls allowing one stop-over in each direction. For particulars address O. P. McCarty, General Passenger Agent, Cincinnati, Ohio.

## Colorado Excursions.

Tickets via the Queen & Crescent Route to Colorado and Utah points at reduced rates, account Summer Excursions. Ask ticket agents for particulars. W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., Cincinnati.

## Eczema and Skin Eruptions.

Remick's Eczema Cure and Remick's Pepson Blood Tonic will cure the most bilious case. At W. T. Brooks' office.

## To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo, Quinine Tablets All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grow's signature on each box. 25c. (j25-lyr)

B. W. Pursell, Kintersville, Pa., says he suffered 25 years with piles and could obtain no relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve effected a permanent cure. Counterfeits are worthless.—W. T. Brooks.

"I had bronchitis for twenty years," said Mrs. Minerva Smith, of Danville, "and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar which is a sure cure for throat and lung disease." Clark & Kenney.

## THE BOURBON NEWS

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.)

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES:  
(Payable in Advance.)

ONE YEAR... \$2.00 | SIX MONTHS... \$1.00

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc.,  
payable to the order of SWIFT CHAMP.

In Judge Smith's court last week Jim Cason, for carrying concealed weapons, was given a \$25 fine and a ten days jail sentence. Sarah Ewing for a breach of the peace drew a \$11.50 prize.

Get your Bulbs for fall planting (anything you want) from W. M. Goodloe.

Lost.—Between J. A. Wilson's residence, on Mt. Airy, and Dr. Ussery's office, on Friday morning, a diamond and pearl pendant. Finder will, please leave it at this office and receive reward.

COMMENCING this morning and continuing throughout the week, the post-offices in Kentucky, including Paris, will sell thirteen of the old-style 2-cent postage stamps for a cent and a quarter. This is a good opportunity for every one to lay in a supply of stamps.

The extension of rural free delivery in Kentucky is to be pushed rapidly. Mr. H. G. Rising, General Agent of the Postoffice Department, has been assigned to the State and is investigating all proposed routes. He says the roads of Kentucky offer a great field for the new work.

At the eighteenth annual reunion of the Orphan Brigade, held in Louisville Thursday, Gen. Joseph H. Lewis was elected permanent Commander and T. D. Osborne permanent Secretary. Franklin was selected as the next meeting place.

REMEMBER the Mayo sale of the Ingles property to-day, and be there if you wish a good lot.

Mr. SAM T. NEELY, a Paris boy, and brother of Mr. R. J. Neely, who has been connected with the B. &amp; O. Southwestern Railroad, with headquarters at Mason, Mo., has been tendered and accepted a position as civil engineer with the Government to go to the Philippines. He gets a fancy salary.

The advance sale of seats for "A New Buffalo" company which appears near next Thursday night will open at Opera House this morning. The prices are as follows: Dress Circle, 50 cents; Parquette, 35 cents; Balcony, 25 cents; Gallery, 15 cents. The Opera House will be open from 10 to 1 and from 4 to 7 o'clock three days in advance of each performance.

WILL DUDLEY has been given the contract for numbering the houses of Paris preparatory to the postoffice department instituting free delivery. It is compulsory that every house be numbered. The great benefit that will be derived from free delivery will more than recompense any one for the small outlay of the price of the number on their house.

THE frame residence of Judy Jackson, opposite the fair grounds was entirely destroyed by fire about 2 o'clock Sunday morning. On account of the long distance and slowness of turning in the alarm, the fire department was unable to save anything. It is thought the fire was of incendiary origin, as shortly before it was discovered the occupants of the house heard some one on the porch.

THE Lexington Morning Democrat yesterday entered upon its second year, and is by far the sprightliest yearling in the newspaper field. Its local columns are daily filled with the cream of the news. Its editorials are brainy and up-to-date, and the Lexington merchants are appreciative of its large circulation as attested by their liberal patronage of its advertising columns.

THE Paris Base Ball team defeated the Millersburg team on the M. M. I. grounds at Millersburg, Saturday, by a score of 18 to 4. The Paris line-up was as follows: G. Talbot, c.; E. Swearingen, p.; W. Taylor, 1b.; H. Hill, 2b.; R. Clark, s. s.; T. Allen, 3b.; R. Harris, l.f.; W. Swearingen, c.f.; H. Talbot, r.f. Millersburg's: Brough, c.; Cash, p.; Tittsworth 1b.; Peed, 2b.; Sutherland, s. s.; Peed, 3b.; Jefferson, l. f.; Kemper, c. f.; Berry, r. f. Struck out by Swearingen 18; by Cash 6. Base on balls—Swearingen 1; Cash 4.

THE Cynthiana Elks' Fair opens tomorrow and will continue until Saturday. From present indications there will be an enormous attendance. The management has left nothing undone that will add to the pleasure of their guests. Editor Jim Allen has lost fifteen pounds in weight in the last ten days through his arduous efforts in behalf of the fair. Quite a crowd of Paris Elks will go down to-morrow morning, and several of the Improved Order of Red Men will go down and take their uniform to give the pale face chase on the Fair Grounds. The L. &amp; N. are offering a rate one fare for the round trip.

BE there to-day at the sale of the Old Ingles property if you want one of the unique lots ever offered in Paris.

## "A New Buffalo."

After a hard day's work in the shops, or a busy day in the office, there is nothing on earth quite so refreshing as a real, good, hearty laugh, and it would be hard to find any one who are more capable of producing that refreshing laugh than Phil W. and Nettie Peters, in their side-splitting comedy "A New Buffalo," who will appear at the Grand next Thursday night.

Not long ago Mr. Peters offered a prize of twenty-five dollars in cash to any person who would sit through one of his performances without laughing. Not as a matter of conceit, but simply as an advertising novelty. Of course it created considerable comment and some person hit upon the idea of taking a blind man to the performance and a deaf and dumb man, after reading of the offer Mr. Peters had made, decided to compete for the prize. The audience knew of the presence of the two persons mentioned and, of course, they were objects of great interest. During the progress of the play the witty sayings and funny dialogue was too much of a temptation for the blind man and the funny situations were more than the other fellow could stand, so all bets were off. Mr. Peters carries his own band and orchestra and travels in his own private car.

TALK TO T. Porter Smith about fire insurance.

## Assassin's Trial Begun.

The trial of Czolgosz, the assassin of President McKinley, began in Buffalo yesterday. At 2 o'clock eight jurors had been accepted by both sides. The assassin was asked to plead to the charge, and entered a plea of guilty, which the Court refused to accept and a plea of not guilty was ordered entered. It is believed the trial will not last over a week at the utmost. At 2:30 o'clock the entire jury had been accepted by both sides.

## Holland Bulbs.

I have a full line of Bulbs for fall planting, Hyacinth, Tulips, Chinese Lily, Paper White Narcissus, Crocus, Easter Lillies, Roman Hyacinths. These Bulbs are fine. Phone 128.

1t Wm. GOODLOE.

DR. C. H. BOWEN, the Optician, will be at A. J. Winters &amp; Co.'s next Thursday, Sept. 26th.

THE sale of the Ingles property by J. C. Mayo to-day affords all wanting good town lots a chance. No such lots have ever been offered for sale in Paris before.

G. W. GARDNER will give a higher cash price than any one else for geese, ducks, turkeys, chickens, butter and eggs.

THE Insurance Press, published in New York, recently had the following paragraph about the Lexington Fire Department:

"The fire department of Lexington, (Ky.) is unsatisfactory to the fire underwriters. The chief trouble seems to be general incompetency."

CHOICE seed wheat for sale.

E. F. SPEARS &amp; SONS.

MESSRS. QUINCY WARD and Thos. Clay, Jr., left yesterday for Cincinnati, where they will take part in a championship shoot and incidentally capture some of the prizes. George Williams Clay and T. Porter Smith will participate in a shoot there on Thursday for a purse of \$800.

THE Institute of white teachers will be held at the Odd Fellows Hall in this city from October 7th to 11th. Prof. Thos. Throup will conduct the exercises. All citizens of Paris are earnestly requested to attend and take an active interest in the meetings.

W. C. DAVIS has moved his gun and repair shop into the building occupied by Jno. Connally, next door to the bowling alley. Saws, lawn mowers and scissors sharpened; keys fitted; locks and trunks repaired. All work guaranteed.

THE highest cash price paid for chickens, butter and eggs at the Cook Grocery Co. (The Big Cook.) 1t

T. H. HORINE'S stable burned in Lexington about 6 o'clock last night, entailing a loss of several thousand dollars. The Maysville train was delayed about an hour on account of the hose laid across the track.

FOR SALE.—Large anthracite stove, but little used. Will sell cheap. Apply at this office.

DON'T forget the J. C. C. Mayo sale of the old Ingles property to-day. This is one of the most valuable pieces of property in Paris, and will positively be sold. The sale takes place at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

THE prisoners in the County Jail yesterday struck for higher wages. The court sentence calls for a working day of eight hours, but they have been working ten hours and receiving pay for the extra time. Recently it was found advisable to cut down the time and with it the pay. This caused a general kick and resulted in a strike. The outcome will be watched with interest.

BE there to-day at the sale of the Old Ingles property if you want one of the unique lots ever offered in Paris.

## THE MOVING THROUGH.

Notes About Our Guests, Arrivals and Departures—Society Doings.

—Mr. E. J. Myall went to Cincinnati yesterday.

—R. C. Talbott has returned from Michigan.

—Mr. Harry Stout, of Richmond, spent Sunday in Paris.

—Mr. Clel Ewing, of Bath County, was in the city, last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McClure spent Sunday in Winchester.

—Mrs. F. H. Rutherford was a visitor in Lexington yesterday.

—Mr. G. Tucker is seriously ill at his residence on High street.

—Mrs. Gratz Hanley is the guest of her brother, Charles L. Hinckle.

—Miss Margaret Lynne, of Cynthiana, is visiting Miss Eddie Spears.

—Mr. Thos. Terry is seriously ill at his residence on upper Main street.

—Mr. W. L. Davis, of Louisville, has been in the city for several days.

—Miss Katie Blanton, of Richmond, is the guest of Miss Lizette Dickson.

—Mr. Julian Frank left yesterday for Louisville to attend a private school.

—Miss Phoebe Beckner, of Winchester, is the guest of Miss Milda McMillan.

—Mrs. Jos. Williams is visiting her brother, Mr. Al. Roberts, at Shawhan.

—Miss Lizzie Turner left Sunday to attend Wellesley College in Massachusetts.

—Mr. T. A. Rice, of Benson, Ariz., is a guest this week of his sister, Mrs. F. B. Carr.

—Mrs. F. M. Hardiman, of Lexington, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Edward Hite.

—Mrs. Ida Rogers is visiting friends in Cynthiana this week and attending the Fair.

—Julian Howe has rented the residence on Mt. Airy, now occupied by Samuel Shout.

—Miss Maria Spears is here from New Jersey for a month's visit to her father, Mr. Henry Spears, of the Agricultural Bank.

—Miss Embry, of Pleasant street, left yesterday for Newark, N. J., to attend school.

—Miss Bettie Payne, of Warsaw, is the guest of Miss Emma Scott, on Duncan avenue.

—Mr. Max Minter, of Kansas City, ex-Parisian is the guest of his brother, Mr. George Minter.

—Miss Willa Bowden left yesterday for Huntington, W. Va., where she will take charge of a school.

—Mr. Booth, manager of the G. G. White Co., has moved into the Purnell residence on Mt. Airy ave.

—Miss Nannie Roberts, of Lexington, formerly of this city, has been spending several days with friends here.

—Miss Maria Rogers, the popular millinery trimmer, has arrived from Cincinnati to trim for L. B. Conway &amp; Co.

—Mrs. John M. Woods and son, of Winchester, have returned home from a visit to her mother, Mrs. Mary Stivers.

—Sam'l Shout will move to Mrs. Nellie Robinson's home on Winchester street. Mrs. Robinson will move to Cincinnati.

—Miss Emma Bryan, of North Middleton, has returned home from a very pleasant visit with Miss Willis, of Flemingsburg.

—Misses Margaret and Ollie Butler will entertain the "As You Like It" Club tonight. This is the first meeting of the Club this season.

—Messrs. Hanley and Frank Nippert and Oliver Rudell, of Arlington Heights, Ohio, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. Nippert, Sunday.

—Editor J. D. Wyatt, of Ewing, was a visitor in the city Sunday. Mr. Wyatt is arranging for a special excursion to Mammoth Cave in about two weeks.

—Misses Frances Steele, and Margaret Arnett, of Woodford, and Alma Fox, of Danville, are the guests of Misses Marguerite and Ollie Butler, on Vine street.

—A letter received in this city yesterday from Mr. Sam B. Rogers, at Colorado Springs, says he has improved so much that his physicians have agreed for him to spend a week during October in his old Kentucky home.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. Clay Stone and daughter, Lizzie Clay, have returned from several days visit with relatives in Bourbon and Scott counties and report a very pleasant time, and that they never saw a finer crop of tobacco than was around Paris and from there to Georgetown, but corn was very indifferent—hardly half crop.—Maysville Ledger.

—The highest cash price paid for chickens, butter and eggs at the Cook Grocery Co. (The Big Cook.) 1t

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—The Maysville train was delayed about an hour on account of the hose laid across the track.

—FOR SALE.—Large anthracite stove,

but little used. Will sell cheap. Apply at this office.

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—ARTICLES of incorporation were filed at Frankfort yesterday by the Paris Lodge of Elks.

—TALK to T. Porter Smith about fire insurance.

—WANTED.—A good white girl or neat and reliable colored girl for nurse.

—White girl can sleep in house and will be given nice room.

—For name of party apply at this office.

—Terms easy and made known on day of sale.

—For further information call on Mrs.

Verkes on the premises, or Buckner Woodford at the Bourboin Bank.

—W. L. YERKES.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

## G. TUCKER

## Now Ready For Fall Business.

During the past three months I have closed out all my summer stock and also all the goods I carried over from last fall and winter at cost. Now I commence this fall's business with a new, bright and up-to-date stock for FALL AND WINTER. My low prices in the past have made me a trade second to none in the city. This fall will be no exception. I offer you the very best goods at the lowest prices possible. We are now showing all the new weaves in Black and Colored Dress Goods, Double Faced Goods for Skirts Without Lining, Heavy Black Serges, Boucles, Zebelines, Prunellas, &c.

New line of Furs just from the manufacturer.

Cloaks arriving on every train. Remember there is a decided change in the cloaks this season.

See us before making your fall purchases. If you wish to save money come to us.

## G. Tucker.

'Phone 297.

529 Main Street.

## You Do, or You Don't Need Glasses :

The eye being a rather delicate organ, great care should be exercised in the election of proper glasses. Many believe that glasses should be restored to only when the sight becomes so defective as not to be able to do without. This is a great mistake which must be combated. Whenever there is unmistakable evidence of the need of their aid, they should be used. A neglect of this rule sometimes produces mischief which results in serious trouble if the course be persisted in.

Our Dr. C. H. Bowen having just returned from taking a special course in Optics from one of the best specialists in New York, is prepared to do the best work, having the latest improved methods of fitting Examinations free. Next visit Thursday, Sept. 26, 1901

A. J. WINTERS &amp; CO. JEWELERS. Hello, 170

## COURT OF CLAIMS.

Notice is hereby given that the Bourbon County Court of Claims will meet on Thursday, October 3, 1901. All persons having claims against the county are notified to file same in my office on or before September 24, 1901.

DENIS DUNDON,

20sp2 County Attorney.

THE LATEST,  
THE PRETTIEST,  
MOST UP-TO-DATE  
STYLES IN - - -

## MILLINERY

—AT—

## L. B. CONWAY &amp; CO.

Ladies of Paris, Bourbon and adjoining counties are cordially invited to call and inspect our stock.

## FOR SALE.

Two pure bred Hereford bulls, ready for service. Also one pure bred Aberdeen Angus cow and calf. Address 18Sept4 JAS. H. THOMPSON, Hutchison, Ky. Phone 256.

## FARM FOR SALE.

One hundred and fifty acres

## The Bourbon News.

SWIFT CHAMP, Publisher.

PARIS, KENTUCKY

## THE CHILDLESS.

"I wonder why I shed those tears  
When they laid my little dead child  
away?"

After the lapse of wearying years  
I am glad that I sit alone to-day;  
I can hear his laugh and his glad wild  
shout;

I can see him still, as he ran about,  
And I know the little prayer he used to  
say.

"I hold his picture to my face  
And I fancy I feel his hand again  
As it creeps into mine, and he takes his  
place  
On my knee, as he did in the fair days  
when

The world and the fates were kind to me  
And the songs I heard were songs of  
glee,

And I stirred the envy of other men.

"His days were only days of joy,  
Happy, he shouted the hours away;  
He was glad with the glee of a careless  
boy.

He laughed as only the innocent may;  
He never was doomed to wearily fret,  
He never looked back with vain regret  
At the close of a sorrowful day.

"I keep the little clothes he wore,  
I treasure the shoes that encased his  
feet;  
The way was smooth that he traveled

The flowers that bloomed at its sides  
were sweet;  
The winds that blew through his curly  
hair

Had blown out of peaceful realms and  
fair—

There were no grim foes that he had to  
meet.

"I wonder why I shed those tears  
When they crossed his hands and laid  
him away?"

After the lapse of wearying years  
I am glad that I toll alone to-day;  
He knew life's gladness, but not its woe,  
And have his memory, and I know  
The sweet little prayer he used to say."

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

## THE TANGLE.

By Mary L. Pendered.

A LISON COLE was wondering whether she might not be able to slip away without offending her hostess when a voice said: "Miss Cole, may I introduce Mrs. Kynaston to you?" and in a moment she was face to face with the one woman in the world she most desired to avoid. It had come upon her so suddenly that she almost lost her presence of mind, and a leap of color dyed her face so richly that she was painfully aware of it. The strange flutter of her heart and the mist in her eyes prevented her for a second from either seeing or hearing distinctly the individual who was smiling and speaking to her—a tall, plump woman of middle age, well-dressed, comely, with soft, shining eyes and pretty teeth.

"I have long wished to know you, Miss Cole," she was saying, "for I have heard so much about you, and I love your pictures so well."

"You are very kind," Alison murmured faintly. So this was the woman! She had met her at last, after 15 years.

Yes; it was 15 years since she had played with James Kynaston, in the commonest of all tragedies, where love is the hero, circumstance the villain, conscience the stalking specter. It seemed a long while—15 years—when she had passed through Heaven and hell in six months, entering with wings and coming out a strange chrysalis that was still alive and able to notice vaguely the other curios, wingless things about it. That state had not lasted either. She had moved, crawled, walked and learned to feel again, looking back on the past as on a previous incarnation, with but a faint sense of identity. Now—a great cloud of time was lifted; the old days were painted before her in a sudden glare of light. She shrank and trembled.

"You can't think what pleasure you have given me over and over again," Mrs. Kynaston went on, gazing with frank admiration at the pale face in front of her; "those two last pictures of yours in the Academy—The Way In and The Way Out—are my favorites of all. They are exquisite! The expression of the woman's eyes in the one where her lover is seen going away in the distance haunted me for days. How can you put such pathos and life into mere paint and canvas? It is wonderful! But I do not marvel so much now that I have seen you."

Her eyes begged a question, but Alison could not ask it. She could only mutter: "It is very nice of you."

Mrs. Kynaston, smiling sweetly, continued:

"Your face tells me plainly that you know what suffering is, and that you are full of sympathy for those who suffer. Am I not right?"

"It is a question of art, you know," faltered Miss Cole, trying to meet the earnest eyes fixed on her. "And heart. But it is all amazing. I have so often longed to be clever."

"Never do that!" Alison exclaimed, impetuously adding, in a lower key: "Believe me, it is undesirable."

"Undesirable! To be clever! You cannot mean it, Miss Cole. I would give the world to have your genius, your brain. They would have brought me a good deal of happiness that I have missed. But you will not understand—I can't explain."

Alison felt cold. The woman's voice, warm and sweet as it was, had become a stabbing pain to her; its note of sadness wrung her heart. When she spoke again her voice was husky.

"You are, I fear, under a delusion," she said. "The clever and talented woman is one of nature's mistakes, a freak that had better, perhaps, be strangled at her birth. Too often

she misses all that is worth having in life. For the simple, ordinary woman the feast is spread, everything is prepared. Her notes are all soft and low, in harmony with the normal key; the melody of her fate flows easily. It is otherwise with the woman who finds herself pitched too high for the usual voice."

"You mean that she seldom marries happily; that, as so few men are her superiors, she rarely meets one who can dominate her, as a husband should. I have often thought of that," was the quick reply.

"And he told me she was not responsible!" thought Alison. She said aloud, echoing her words carefully, for the ice was thin between safety and betrayal: "That flatters the clever woman too much. Her superlativeness is a thing not proven. Probably the difficulty lies less often in her failure to find the superior man than in her failure to please him when she has found him!"

Mrs. Kynaston look at her a moment before replying.

"You can never have failed to please any man or woman," she observed decisively, "so don't tell me that. But you are modest, as all large-minded and great-hearted people are. It has been a real pleasure to meet you, Miss Cole, and I have thoroughly enjoyed our chat. If you will only come to see me, I should be more than delighted. Will you? My days are first and second Tuesdays; and if you could manage to call early, we might have a lovely talk before anyone else comes."

Alison controlled a shudder. Call on James Kynaston's wife—perhaps meet him there, in the home that would have been hers but for the accident of having arrived late upon the scene of his life. She smiled, and wanted to scream.

"You are most kind, but I have little time—I rarely call on anyone," she protested lamely. Mrs. Kynaston came to the rescue, in quick recognition of her embarrassment.

"I quite understand. Of course I ought not to have asked you. Your time is so valuable and you must have so many intellectual and interesting friends who all want you badly. Besides, I know what constant labor of any kind demands. My husband never has a minute to spare. It was the thought of him that made me venture to invite you; for though I am a burden, he is not, as you are doubtless aware, and I believe you would enjoy a chat with him. Especially as he adores you so much."

"My God! How can I get away from her?" thought Alison in despair. She felt her face must blurt the truth to the eyes that watched it with such absorbing interest.)

"Really—you are—it is very kind of him to say so," she stammered.

"Oh, he has never said so in words. I know from his voice when he mentions you, and from his face when anyone else speaks of you," was the prompt reply. And then there was a moment's pause. For all the world, Alison could not have spoken. Mrs. Kynaston leaned forward and took her hand. They were sitting in the deep bow of a window, behind half-drawn curtains.

"First come, first serve. So all through life!" She laughed at this prosaic illustration of a theme for tragedy. "The first, not the fittest! Because he met her before I crossed his path—and there is nothing to tell us what the real face of love will be like when we see it. We are made ignorant, and then punished for our ignorance? Is it fair—is it just?"

"Ah, yes," she thought; "perhaps things are leveled more than they seem to our tangled notions of justice. She has her husband, her home, and her children, while I am alone and have nothing. But I have never been jealous—she has. I have always been sure of him—she has not. If she has big children and sits at his table, have I not shared all the romance of his life? Do we not sit at the feast of memory together, and he and I—always together. So the sum balances out! And why should she not get her heart's desire?" Mrs. Kynaston was wondering, too, on her way home. She felt sure that dear Miss Cole had a story—a secret sorrow which she longed to share. And she told her husband so—Black and White.

"Now you are vexed, and no wonder! But you will forgive me. Your kind eyes tell me you could not be hard on anyone. And I was only a very young wife. You know how blindly girls adore, how full of romance they are—and—rubbish. Then some one came to me and said that James—Mr. Kynaston—had been seen with you at a certain place when he had told me he was going somewhere else. I lost my head, like the poor fool I was, and taxed him with deceiving me. He seemed confused, grew angry and blustered, as he had never done before, and so—we had our first quarrel. Don't you think there was some excuse for me—just a fraction? For though you were not famous then, I had heard how lovely and attractive you were, and could see that he admired you. It only needed that horrid bit of scandal to fan the spark into a flame. I know I ought not to have believed it, but I was a foolish, credulous girl, and—anyhow, I was very soon ashamed of my jealousy and suspicion. Can you ever forgive me for wronging you so?"

Alison tried to speak, but her lips trembled fatuously. She could only murmur:

"Please, please don't talk like that. There is nothing to forgive—I mean—you—you did not wrong—you did not know me."

"That was just the reason," declared the other woman, earnestly: "If I had known you it would all have been different—O, quite different. It is the thought of your noble life, devoted to art and to works of charity, that shames me now. I wonder how I could have been so idiotic, so wicked, as to doubt your goodness. I've long wanted to tell you this. I've written letters to you and torn them up over and over again. For though I wished to confess and apologize, it seemed an insult even to mention such a suspicion of you, to own that I ever could have thought you the kind of a woman to—

If your face were not so sweet I should never have dared to speak of this at all; but its very purity shames one into confession, and—

Hard Luck.

She—Yes, it is true I jilted him—

then he went west and died of liver complaint.

He—There is something unusually sad in a deneuve like that.

Do you really think so?"

"Yes. It looks like Providence is dead against a man when, after losing his heart, his liver goes back on him."

—Chicago Daily News.

"I must go." Alison rose abruptly. Her lips were dry, her voice sounded harsh. "I must go. You make me—" she sought an impressive word, and could find only the tame one, "uncomfortable." Its inaptitude made her laugh, nervously.

"One moment. I must tell you that, at least, I have been punished for my sin against you—punished enough, I think—much as I deserved. For such jealousy as mine was—an illness, an agony, a fire that threatened to burn my very life away. What I suffered! I cannot speak of it, even now, without feeling sick and faint."

"You mean that she seldom marries happily; that, as so few men are her superiors, she rarely meets one who can dominate her, as a husband should. I have often thought of that," was the quick reply.

"And he told me she was not responsible!" thought Alison. She said aloud, echoing her words carefully, for the ice was thin between safety and betrayal: "That flatters the clever woman too much. Her superlativeness is a thing not proven. Probably the difficulty lies less often in her failure to find the superior man than in her failure to please him when she has found him!"

"You feel things strongly."

"Yes, and so do you. That is why I know you can understand and forgive me. Sometimes I wonder what I should have done if—" her voice fell to a whisper—"if I had found out that—that my suspicions were true, and he—loved someone—else. I—the mere thought of it almost kills me."

A violent shudder passed through her frame, and the happy, comely face was convulsed into age and plainness for a moment. Her next words came with a gasp that was like a sob.

"How weak and silly you must think me, Miss Cole. But you are responsible for this schoolgirlish outbreak. Does not everyone you meet wish to confide in you? Can anybody resist the spell of your sympathy? If I might only have you for a friend! But that is asking too much, I know. I should bore you with my uninteresting service. Yet if you ever need a trustworthy friend, if I can do anything to atone for having once wronged you in my thoughts, nothing could make me happier."

She took the limp hand formally extended to her. "Good-bye," she said, with a winning smile of apology and kindness still lingering about her flexible mouth: "Good-bye, I do hope you'll be happy, you deserve to be."

Alison shrank as if she had received a blow. She recovered herself quickly, however, and asked, on sudden impulse: "Are you happy?" The other woman dimpled into a laugh.

"Come and see me with my children. You will not need to ask then."

Out in the air Alison Cole reeled at first, then set off as fast as she could walk, under a drizzling rain, of which she was scarcely conscious. Her thoughts whirled deliriously.

"At last—at last we're met! Rivals and enemies, by all the laws of convention, yet two women who could have loved, and understood, and helped each other. She wanted to be friends—think of it! And my face, that told her so much, did not tell her the truth, though I writhed before her. Thank God for that! Thank God she can still be happy."

She pulled up on the curb and hailed a hansom driving towards her. But someone had already claimed it. The cabman pulled up a few paces off, then drove away with another fare. Alison walked on.

"First come, first serve. So all through life!" She laughed at this prosaic illustration of a theme for tragedy. "The first, not the fittest! Because he met her before I crossed his path—and there is nothing to tell us what the real face of love will be like when we see it. We are made ignorant, and then punished for our ignorance? Is it fair—is it just?"

"Ah, yes," she thought; "perhaps things are leveled more than they seem to our tangled notions of justice. She has her husband, her home, and her children, while I am alone and have nothing. But I have never been jealous—she has. I have always been sure of him—she has not. If she has big children and sits at his table, have I not shared all the romance of his life? Do we not sit at the feast of memory together, and he and I—always together. So the sum balances out! And why should she not get her heart's desire?" Mrs. Kynaston was wondering, too, on her way home. She felt sure that dear Miss Cole had a story—a secret sorrow which she longed to share. And she told her husband so—Black and White.

"Now you are vexed, and no wonder! But you will forgive me. Your kind eyes tell me you could not be hard on anyone. And I was only a very young wife. You know how blindly girls adore, how full of romance they are—and—rubbish. Then some one came to me and said that James—Mr. Kynaston—had been seen with you at a certain place when he had told me he was going somewhere else. I lost my head, like the poor fool I was, and taxed him with deceiving me. He seemed confused, grew angry and blustered, as he had never done before, and so—we had our first quarrel. Don't you think there was some excuse for me—just a fraction? For though you were not famous then, I had heard how lovely and attractive you were, and could see that he admired you. It only needed that horrid bit of scandal to fan the spark into a flame. I know I ought not to have believed it, but I was a foolish, credulous girl, and—anyhow, I was very soon ashamed of my jealousy and suspicion. Can you ever forgive me for wronging you so?"

Alison tried to speak, but her lips trembled fatuously. She could only murmur:

"Please, please don't talk like that. There is nothing to forgive—I mean—you—you did not wrong—you did not know me."

"That was just the reason," declared the other woman, earnestly: "If I had known you it would all have been different—O, quite different. It is the thought of your noble life, devoted to art and to works of charity, that shames me now. I wonder how I could have been so idiotic, so wicked, as to doubt your goodness. I've long wanted to tell you this. I've written letters to you and torn them up over and over again. For though I wished to confess and apologize, it seemed an insult even to mention such a suspicion of you, to own that I ever could have thought you the kind of a woman to—

Hard Luck.

She—Yes, it is true I jilted him—

then he went west and died of liver complaint.

He—There is something unusually sad in a deneuve like that.

Do you really think so?"

"Yes. It looks like Providence is dead against a man when, after losing his heart, his liver goes back on him."

—Chicago Daily News.

## FEMININE FINERY.

Some of the Latest Fancies in Shades and Materials for the Season's Gowns.

Pink in loveliest tintings is a notably favored color this season, and among the beautiful shades are anemone, Venus, a delicate flesh tint as faint as cameo, azalia, a soft exquisite rose, just tinged with silver, much like the "dawn" tint of other days. Shepherdess, Ophelia, and Louis XIV. pinks are tinged with the faintest mauve, like the old pompadour shades, and still deeper tones of this beautiful color copy the hues of the orchid and eustomaanthemum. All these dyes combine charmingly with reseda, opal, gray, fawn color, cream, apricot, magnolia white, and some of the pale yellow shades delicately shot with white. The latter mixture is like the "honeysuckle" melange of a year ago. Teal (or apricot) and pale golden green are beautifully blended in flowered chine and taffeta silks and crepe de chine worn at garden parties and evening dances, says the New York Post.

New French sleeveless princess dresses, shaped very much like the old-style polonaise, but very frequently fastened at the back, are enumerated among the list of early autumn evening dresses. The armhole is simply finished with a triple row of crescent-shaped frills, a small pm, or else has a trimmed and scalloped cap. These gowns are likely also to prove one of the graceful articles of wear in overdress form, in diaphanous material above silk or satin, or, with the sleeves added, to become a favorite for wearing as a substitute for a street wrap of light wool or any of the hand-crochet costumes. Again, this distinctively smart model can be used as an enveloping sartorial-like garment en suite with a traveling costume of mohair, tweed, or cheviot. Made of cotonette or drap royal, it would nicely renovate a silk or satin gown that has seen better days, but is not yet worn enough to be cast aside, using the new fabric for the long overdress. The model noted at a famed designing house of this city was a French visiting-costume of finely repped faille silk, the princess overdress of double-faced cashmere. Another gown of silk-dotted India mull for evening wear was trimmed with the lace insertion and lace-edged acordeon-plaited frills of the mull, differing from the last-mentioned model in having short sleeves, a lace yoke, and being fastened at the back. It was very long and very graceful, and its style could be easily and effectively copied in many different kinds of fabric suitable for either day or evening wear. Another gown of close-meshed guimpes is cut away at the top, like a low-necked evening dress, showing the corsage part of the silk underdress like a guimpes. The edge of this cutaway princess is finished with elaborate revers rounding at the back, covered with cut-jet appliques, and dwindling to long nebul-like points that reach below the waist



**Of No Consequence.**

Husband—You are as gloomy as an owl. Sulking because I can't get you that new bonnet, I suppose?"

Wife—No, I was only going over some old letters, that's all. It's nothing of importance. Only a fit of the blues.

"What letters?"

"Love letters."

"Some you wrote?"

"Some I received."

"Oh, mine, eh?"

"No, some I received before I met you. It's of no consequence. None at all. How is your cold?"—N. Y. Weekly.

**Not in Proper Form.**

"What we need," the professor was saying, "is a public sentiment that will look upon all labor disputes as affecting the people at large equally with the parties in dispute and will force a settlement on behalf of the people."

"I say amen to that," responded the doctor.

"You should say ahmen," piously interjected the professor's youngest granddaughter.—Chicago Daily News.

#### Rubbing It In.

Miss Cutting—I have a good joke on my Cousin Clara. Without her glasses, you know, it is almost impossible for her to distinguish one person from another, and this morning she actually talked to dummy in front of a clothing store for ten minutes, thinking it was you.

Softleigh—Weally! And how did she—aw—discover her mistake?

Miss Cutting—She didn't; that's where the joke comes in.—Chicago Daily News.

#### A CHOICE OF EVILS.



Miss Meadowbrook—You had better sit out your waltz with Mr. Longhead; brainy men, you know, waltz atrociously.

Miss Hempstead (wearily)—I know it. But I would rather put up with his waltzing than be bored by his brain talk!—Brooklyn Eagle.

#### Unappreciated Variety.

This old world does its best to please. In winter it sets in to freeze; in summer it is blazing hot. And yet we're kicking, like as not.

—Washington Star.

#### Good and Strong.

"My dear," said Mr. Hawkins to his better half, "do you know that you have one of the best voices in the world?"

"Indeed?" replied the delighted Mrs. H., with a flush of pride at the compliment; "do you really think so?"

"I certainly do," continued the heartless husband, "otherwise it would have been worn out long ago!"—Tit-Bits.

#### How She Had Saved.

"I'm so glad you told me to keep accounts, Henry," she said. "I have just been going over them, and I find that I have saved \$200 in the last three months."

"Good!" he exclaimed. "Where's the money?"

"Oh, I haven't got the money," she answered, "but the accounts show that I have saved it just the same."—Chicago Post.

#### As to Price.

When shopping, perhaps you have noticed, regarding those Oxford or "de" shoes, how often it is that the low shoes should be so much higher than high shoes.

—Philadelphia Press.

#### MARRIAGE UP TO DATE.



"Why did you get a divorce; you seemed to be very much in love with each other?"

"That's just it; the thing got to be perfectly ridiculous."—Fliegende Blätter.

#### Gutrain.

All was dark, and I saw them—reaching for me with their claws—like hairy things—their shriveled eyes agleam with evil light.

Laurel crawled they—ever nearer—grinding, ghastly, dripping jaws—Then I woke up and remembered I had eaten things at night.

#### PASSED.

Professor—if a person in good health, but who imagined himself sick, should send for you, what would you do?

Medical Student—Give him something to make him sick, and then administer an antidote.

Professor—Don't waste any more time here. Hang out your shingle.—N. Y. Weekly.

#### Quite as Bad.

Dusnap—Fothergill's hair turned white while he was out walking the other night.

Bertwhistle—Did he see a ghost? Dusnap—No, worse! Stepped on a lead!—Brooklyn Eagle.

#### WORK OF THE FISH DOCTOR.

##### Official Who Has Charge of the Pan-American Exposition Aquarium.

The fish doctor at the Pan-American exhibition is a decidedly important personage. He takes care of his charges in health as well as in sickness, feeds them with his own hand, tests the temperature of their water, oversees the cleaning of their tanks, and keeps as watchful an eye on them as a trained nurse does on a fever patient. Charts on the rough wall of the gallery above and behind the aquarium record the temperature of the air and water for every day, and also a list of casualties.

A writer in a daily paper accompanied the doctor in one of his rounds, starting at the salt water side of the gallery with a huge pan of chopped beef, liver, clams and strips of raw fish.

Taking a handful of chopped clam, the doctor scattered it carefully over the surface of the first tank, "to keep the fish from bunching up." Immediately there were precipitated in the green pool enough pugnacious and lively sticklebacks to form round every bit of clam as many rays as are worn by a double daisy.

The real lively scene of the aquarium greenroom was the feeding of live minnows to the trout. A bucketful of slender minnows was brought, and a handful dipped up and slapped into the tank. The trout gave instant chase, leaping and flashing, and fairly interlacing themselves in their mad rush.

The contest was not as unfair as it seemed, for a minnow cannot be caught haphazard and swallowed off-hand. If seized by the tail he will erect his dorsal fin and effectually block the trout's throat. He must be pursued until he can be caught fairly by the head, when he will slip smoothly to his death with barely a struggle.

This made the chase a lively one, but three minutes after the appearance of the minnows the last one had been captured, and only a fine rain of silver sparkles settling slowly to the bottom remained to tell of their fate. The feeding over, the hospital tank was visited. This is a rather big name for a simple wooden trough, with possibly a dozen invalid fish in it. An attendant produced a sort of stretcher, which he laid across the top of the tank, the sagging cloth making a shallow bag half full of water. Then with a dip-net he fished up a big white fish, badly affected with fungus, and handed it over to the doctor, who laid it in the stretcher.

Holding it firmly by the head, he bathed the unfortunate patient thoroughly with strong brine. To judge by the contortions of the fish, the salt must have caused some smarting. The process over, the physician slipped the exhausted fish back into the tank, where it promptly turned wrong side up and sank to the bottom.

"He's very weak, that fellow," said the doctor, gravely shaking his head. Only three of the patients had to be treated with salt water that day, the rest being on the high road to recovery. The hospital held at that time but one incurable case, a rainbow trout afflicted with cancer. Unless a surgical operation should save him he was beyond hope. The doctor seldom resorts to the knife. For ordinary cases salt is sufficient, but in severe ones alcohol, or even a weak solution of carbolic acid, is necessary.

#### FAME IS SHORT-LIVED.

Famous Anatomical Discovery of Mr. Fitzsimmons Forgotten by the British.

The genial gentleman who writes for the English literary paper under the name of "Arthur Pendens" is completely mystified by the American slang in the inimitable "Billy Baxter's Letters," writes the Observer in Harper's Weekly. One expression used is quite beyond his comprehension. Billy, giving forth his ideas as to the proper treatment of a recalcitrant box-office man, says: "Soak him in the solar." Mr. Pendens is amazed. "How does one soak a box-man in the solar?" he inquires. "Is this language a part of the American invasion?"

Alas, how transient a thing is fame! Only a few brief years have passed since Mr. Fitzsimmons discovered that vulnerable spot in Mr. Corbett's anatomy with such disastrous results. The words "solar plexus" appeared in the headlines of every English and American newspaper of the day. And already the Cornishman has fallen before another and a mightier foe, and his greatest deeds are forgotten.

"Si transit gloria, Fitzy."

#### The Cure Craze.

The ritual of the cure, and the solemnity wherewith it is practiced by the devout, is refreshingly humorous. At Carlsbad, if we remember aright, the first glass of water has to be imbibed sitting down, the second standing up, the third during a solemn procession of exactly a quarter of a mile; the fourth, for all we know to the contrary, standing on one's head. The celebrated Kneipe cure, one feature of which is to make the patients paddle about barefoot in dew-soaked grass, and the "sun-bath cure"—the latest Berlin idea—in which the bathers sit about in the sunlight in what Trilby would describe as "the altogether," are some of the quainter manifestations of the "cure" craze.—Outlooker.

#### Didn't Satisfy Her.

Her masterly effort had been received with extreme favor by the other members of the woman's club.

"There can be no doubt," asserted one of her admirers, "that you are entitled to the laurel wreath."

"Laurel wreath!" repeated the budding poet, bitterly. "What's the matter? Can't the club afford any roses?"—Chicago Post.

#### No Ground for Hesitancy.

Frette—You know, it's got so with me now that when I start out in the morning to go down to business I have to stop at the corner to study which route will be the least apt to confront me with a creditor.

Callous—Thank goodness, I am no longer a victim of any such sensation as that.

"What! You surely don't mean to say by that you don't owe anyone."

"Far from it. I simply mean that there is no direction I can take that will insure any such exemption, and as a consequence it doesn't pay to hesitate."—Boston Courier.

#### Autumnal in the Table.

The head waiter at the Cliff house, Milwaukee, was given a smoker the other night and a fine gold watch. The distinguished official responded appropriately and with dignity to the presentation speech. He then lifted his hand in token that the audience was at an end. His guests departed and the great man was alone.—Denver Post.

#### Bacteria. Not Sin.

New doctrines in bacteriology seem to be sapping the simple faith which has hitherto been the characteristic of our Sunday schools. A youngster stoutly refused to believe that Gehazi became a leper on account of his sins. "No," said he, "there was germs in the clothes."—London News.

#### You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures sweating, damp, swollen, aching feet. Makes new or tight shoes easy. Always use it to Break in New Shoes. At all druggists and shoe stores; 25¢.

#### She Believed Him.

Wigg—She is very susceptible to flattery. Wagg—I should say so. Once I told her she was as sweet as honey, and—would you believe it?—the very next day she had hives.—Philadelphia Record.

Buttons—"The count gave me a dollar to tell him truthfully if Miss De Riche was at home." The Maid—"And did you?" Buttons—"Not much! I told Miss De Riche about it, and she gave me a dollar to tell him she was out."—Town and Country.

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## Women and Jewels.

Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the dread disease from the system. It is not a cure all but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds and all bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at W. T. Brooks'. Get Green's Special Almanac.

## The Burlington's California Excursions; Personally Conducted.

Every Wednesday night from St. Louis and Chicago the Burlington's Personally Conducted Tourist Sleeper Excursions leave for California. In addition to the protection of special conductors, the crowning feature is the route through Scenic Colorado and Salt Lake City. These Excursions are a fixture in the Burlington's passenger service.

**Very Cheap to California and Return.**—Much less than half rates are made September 19th to 27th, inclusive. Final return limit, November 15th.

**Homeseekers' Excursions to the West and Northwest.**

Including Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, Montana, California, Washington, Oregon and the Dakotas. September 3d and 17th are the selected dates for these great Autumn Excursions. The Burlington has the best trains to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, Denver, St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Do us the favor to write for Burlington descriptive matter; outline your trip and let us advise you the least cost. Any ticket agent can sell via the Burlington; it is the greatest railroad within the Louisiana Purchase; it is the main traveled line to the West and Northwest. Of its 8,100 miles of railroad, 5,000 miles are main lines.

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"I had a running sore on my leg for seven years," writes Mrs. Jas. Forest, of Chippewa Falls, Wis., "and spent hundreds of dollars in trying to get it healed. Two boxes of Banner Salve entirely cured it." Beware of substitutes.—Clark & Kenney

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure  
Digests what you eat.

## Sick Headache?

Food doesn't digest well? Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? Tongue coated? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills; they cure dyspepsia, biliousness.

25c. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use  
**BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** for the Whiskers  
50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

## The Oldest and Best.

S. S. S. is a combination of roots and herbs of great curative powers, and when taken into the circulation searches out and removes all manner of poisons from the blood, without the least shock or harm to the system. On the contrary, the general health begins to improve from the first dose, for S. S. S. is not only a blood purifier, but an excellent tonic, and strengthens and builds up the constitution while purging the blood of impurities. S. S. S. cures all diseases of a blood poison origin, Cancer, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Chronic Sores and Ulcers, Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, Herpes and similar troubles, and is an infallible cure and the only antidote for that most horrible disease, Contagious Blood Poison.

A record of nearly fifty years of successful cures is a record to be proud of. S. S. S. is more popular today than ever. It numbers its friends by the thousands. Our medical correspondence is larger than ever in the history of the medicine. Many write to thank us for the great good S. S. S. has done them, while others are seeking advice about their cases. All letters receive prompt and careful attention. Our physicians have made a life-long study of Blood and Skin Diseases, and better understand such cases than the ordinary practitioner who makes a specialty of no one disease.

We are doing great good to suffering humanity through our consulting departments, and invite you to write us if you have any blood or skin trouble. We make no charge whatever for this service.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

## Blind Tom Still Alive.

"Blind Tom," the negro pianist who had so dropped out of hearing that many have supposed him dead, has now reappeared in concert, says the St. Joseph, Mo., Herald. Tom is now fifty-two years old, and is still mentally the child he was when his extraordinary imitative faculty was first manifested. Since 1882 he has been under the most punctilious care in asylums and sanitaria, and his custody has been a shuttlecock between one and another attorney. The present guardian is Albert Lerche. Of course, Blind Tom is a musical freak, that was not made for his gift is something born with him, and apparently it continues despite his long sickness. He can still play three airs at once, play with his back to the piano and repeat any new tune that is sung or whistled or played to him. His "original" compositions are of no value, but his reproduction of notable works at a moment's hearing is marvelous. To see this lolling negro, with closed eyes and heavy jaws, delight himself by the music he produces, is to witness one of the puzzles of human life.

## New Barber Firm.

Ed Parker and Jim Ecton have purchased the barber shop of Buck Freeman's and are now open and ready for business. Parker & Ecton intend to run an up-to-date shop. They have three sterilizing apparatuses, and for 10 cents they guarantee you a good easy and clean shave. Hot and cold baths always ready. 17spm

## ROUTE.

C. H. & D. Ry. to Toledo, then on beautiful steamer Mackinac out of the mouth of the Maumee River, along the picturesque Western shore of Lake Erie and up the Detroit River to Detroit, one of the most beautiful river trips on earth, stopping at Detroit over night

## MACKINAC

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The Most Delightful Trip  
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Special train leaves Cincinnati 845 a.m.

For additional information apply to any C. H. & D. Ry. or connecting line agent for leaflet, or to

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## MOTHERHOOD

The greatest ambition of American men and women is to have homes blessed with children. The woman afflicted with female disease is constantly menaced with becoming a childless wife. No medicine can restore dead organs, but Wine of Cardui does regulate derangements that prevent conception; does prevent miscarriage; does restore weak functions and shattered nerves and does bring babies to homes barren and desolate for years. Wine of Cardui gives women the health and strength to bear healthy children. You can get a dollar bottle of Wine of Cardui from your dealer.

## WINE OF CARDUI

143 Market Street, Memphis, Tenn., April 14, 1901.

In February, 1901, I took one bottle of Wine of Cardui and one package of Thedor Black-Banquet, which had been married fifteen years, and had never given birth to a child until I took Wine of Cardui. Now I am mother of a fine boy, which was born March 31, 1901. This wine was recommended to me and I feel as well as any person could feel. Now my home is happy and I never will be without Wine of Cardui in my house again.

Mrs. J. W. C. SMITH.

For advice and literature address giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.

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